Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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From Blackwood's Magazine.

TWILIGHT THOUGHTS.

Hoarse clatter'd the crow on the boughs overhead,
And the owl, from a time-ruin'd tower,
Boded forth to my spirit its omens of dread,
And added fresh gloom to the hour:
Earth frowned like a desert; the clouds roll'd above
In murkier shadows, a desolate throng;
While the stream, as it flow'd through October's wan grove,
Had turn'd into wailing its song.

Then sunk the red sun o'er the verge of the hill,
The dull twilight breeze roam'd abroad,
And sigh'd—while all sounds of existence were still,
Through the aspens that bordered the road.
'Twas a scene of seclusion—beneath an oak tree,
All pensive I sate on a moss-covered stone,
And thought that, whatever the future might be,
How sweet were the days which were gone!

I mused on the friends who had passed to the grave,
Like spectres they rose on the mind;
Then, listening, I heard but the dull hollow wave
Of the rank grass, bestirr'd by the wind.
I thought on the glory, the sunshine of yore,
When Hope rear'd her fairy-built piles to the view;
Then turn'd to the darken'd plain scowling before,
And the wither'd plants laden with dew.

Thrice happy I deem'd, were the perish'd and dead,
Since pleasure but wane into woes;
And the friends, with whom youth's sunny morning was led,
Have left us alone e'er its close.
Who longest survive but the longer deplore,
Since Heaven calls its favorites the soonest away;
The holly-tree smiles through the snows lying hoar,
But the passion-flower fades in a day! DELTA.

Misadventures of a Lover.

As I was walking one day up the Strand, arm-in-arm with a friend, we met an excessively handsome young female, with whom my friend was acquainted. "Miss Jackson," said he, making a polite inclination of the head from the young lady to me. "Mr. H——," said he, with a very pretty nod towards Miss Jackson. The half-minute's conversation we had with the young lady, only served to deepen the impression her charms had made on me at the first glance. My readers know, from what I have told them before I had got this length, the remarkable facility with which I fall in love. A look, a nod, a word spoken, from an engaging female, has a dozen times over "done" for my poor heart. To be brief, I was completely smitten in this case. In parting with Miss Jackson and her mother—I ought to have mentioned before now that her mamma was with her—I inquired of my friend where they staid. "Newman street, Oxford street, but do not recollect the number," was the answer. "Are you in love? Do you mean to call?" he inquired in a half jocular tone. "That will do—that's very fair," said I, assuming a little pleasantry at his queries. The conversation was dropped.

Nothing further passed that day concerning the adorable Miss Jackson. To my ineffable surprise, I next day received a card from *Mrs.* Jackson, inviting me to form part of a select company who were to drink tea the next afternoon at her house. My immediate inference was, that, in the interim, my friend had met with Mrs. Jackson, and the conversation turning by accident, or otherwise, on me, he had spoken favourably of me—as I may say, without incurring the imputation of egotism, he had every reason to do,—and that the invitation I received was the result. I of course heartily accepted the invitation—drank tea with Mrs. Jackson and friends—and spent a most agreeable evening. I sat opposite *Miss* Jackson on the occasion, and went home in a state of transport.

"I will write her," thought I; "I will propose a meeting for next Friday afternoon, (the hour, four o'clock precisely,) at Hyde Park Corner." The only hesitation I had in doing this was, that as it was dark when I went to —— came from her mother's house, I did not observe the number. I concluded, however, that, as I knew the street perfectly, the letter would in all probability find her. I *did* write her to the effect above hinted at, and a more tender note never emanated from a lover's pen.

The same evening the twopenny-postman brought me a neatly-folded letter, the address written in a style of penmanship which seemed to me the *beau ideal* of lady caligraphy. I guessed the writer; she could be none other than Miss Jackson. I looked at the seal before breaking open the letter: it spoke of the nature of the contents. The motto was, "Ever thine." I opened the letter with a heart palpitating from joy. I was not disappointed; the charming creature was most propitious. Nothing, she protested, could afford her greater pleasure than to meet me at the time and place appointed. Of what bliss was the receipt of this letter productive to me! I purchased a new suit of clothes—called in the aid of the peruquier—spent hours at my toilet—(have gentlemen toilets?)—in preparing for the appointed meeting. Last, though not least, I spent no inconsiderable sum—a greater one, I can assure my readers, than my ways and means afforded—in purchasing certain trinkets from the jewellers, which I intended to present to Miss Jackson.

The long-looked-for hour came at last. I was punctual to the appointed moment. The afternoon was particularly fine: all the *beau monde of* London, seemed to be in Hyde Park. Four o'clock struck. I was astonished at the non-appearance of Miss Jackson. I took out my watch, looked at it, was putting it again into my fob, when a tall, stern, Cossack-looking fellow came up to me. "Pray, sir," said he, in a gruff tone, "pray, sir, is that your hand-writing?" As he uttered these words, he held a letter before my optics. I looked, as any one in my situation would have done, amazingly stupid. My first glance was directed to the stout-whiskered animal before me—my next, to the sheet which he held in his hand. Sure enough it was my letter to Miss Jackson. I at once recognized the vile penmanship—I write a miserable scrawl.

"How the deuce could this booby have come by this letter? There is something mysterious in this business. It cannot be that Miss Jackson has also——"

I was interrupted in my unpronounced ejaculations, by a "Sir, I demand an answer to my question: is *that* letter (holding it in my face) in your hand-writing?"

I have already said it was mine; I could not deny it; besides, I am no disciple of Ferdinand Mentez Pinto. I accordingly muttered out, in a subdued tone, "Yes, sir, it is; and pray, wherein——"

I was about to inquire what interest he could have in the matter—what possible reason he could have to be offended by it, for it was clear he was offended—when I was cut short by a tremendous application of a whip—drawn out of the whiskered-monster's pocket—to my person.

"Sir, sir, what can be the meaning of——" I essayed to speak, but my poor voice was either drowned in the crackings of the whip, or my assailant heeded it not. Never was human being more unmercifully whipped before. How many lashes I received, is and will be a mystery; but this I know, that, but for the interference of some of the more humane bystanders, I might and should have received several scores more.

Miss Jackson did not keep to her promise; indeed, after what had occurred, I deemed it fortunate she did not. I went home, fully determined to institute an action against my assailant, so soon as I could ascertain his name and address. This, I knew, I could have no difficulty in doing, as there were so many present. As to witnesses to prove the assault, I had clouds of them, whenever matters were in a sufficiently advanced state to require.

On my return home, I found the friend who had introduced me to Miss Jackson waiting for me. I mentioned to him what had occurred, and the determination to which I had come to prosecute my unknown assailant. My friend was very inquisitive to know who had thus assaulted me, and what could have prompted the fellow to such a step. I told him again, as I told him before though he seemed to think I rather wanted the will than the power, that I could give him no information on either head.

"Can you not, at any rate," said he, "give me some description of the personal appearance of your assailant?" I answered in the affirmative.

"Well, let me hear all you can communicate on the subject." I described the brute as well as I could.

"Oh! I know who it is! It is Mr. Jackson!" he exclaimed, after a moment's hesitation.

"Mr. Jackson! Impossible! Did you not tell me that Miss Jackson's father was dead, and that she never had a brother?"

"It is another Mr. Jackson," said my friend; "one who lives in the same street. Do you not recollect having seen a Mrs. Jackson, a beautiful woman, among those present at Miss Jackson's mother's house? Her husband would have been present also, but was out of town that day!"

I did not recollect having seen a newly-married lady at Mrs. Jackson's on the evening in question. I mentioned this to my friend.

"But what possible ground of offence could you have given to her husband?" inquired my friend.

"None in the world that I know of," answered I. "I never before saw the man in my life; his wife I have never seen before or since that evening."

"The matter is certainly involved in much mystery. Did he say nothing when committing the assault, that could have led to infer the cause of his displeasure? Did you not write to *his wife?*—for if you did, however innocently, a jealous husband would construe an epistle from a man to *his* wife, into something bad."

"I never in my life penned a syllable to his or any other person's wife; but I will confess to you that I did write Miss Jackson, to whom you introduced me; and from the hasty glance I gave the letter which my assailant held in his hand, it is the identical one I addressed to her. How *he* came by that letter, is to me as mysterious as any of the countless incomprehensibilities in nature."

"What was the nature of your note to Miss Jackson, if it be fair to ask such a question?" said my friend.

"It was written in very general terms. I merely, as I suppose is common in all correspondence between the sexes, professed a fervent, an immutable, an eternal attachment to her—an attachment formed from what I had seen of her on the evening and at the party referred to, and concluding by urgently begging the favour of a meeting with her, next afternoon, at a given hour, at Hyde Park Corner."

"I have it!—I have it!" exclaimed my friend, Archimedes-like. "The letter you intended for *Miss* Jackson, has by mistake gone to *Mrs.* Jackson; and no wonder that such an epistle should have kindled suspicions in the husband's breast—no wonder that he chastised you as he did."

The hypothesis struck me as probable, though I could not exactly see how the mis-sending of the letter should have occurred.

"I will go to Mr. Jackson's," said my friend, "and learn all the particulars from him."

He departed at that moment—he had not far to go; he returned in an hour afterwards, informed me his conjecture was quite right, and that he learned from Mr. J. the whole details of the awkward business.

The story may be told in a few words. The two Jacksons, as formerly mentioned, resided in the same street. The right house had no brass plate, with the name inscribed on the door; the wrong one had. Being ignorant of the number of the right house, I could not of course write it on the back of my letter. The postman, in these circumstances, very naturally delivered the letter at the wrong place. I scrawl a wretched indistinct hand; so that, when the letter arrived, *Miss* was read *Mrs.* The latter lady probably wishing to pass, in the estimation of her husband, for a woman of surpassing rectitude, showed him my letter, instead of consigning it, as she ought, to the flames.

"Why Charlotte, my dear," said the husband, "if ever villain deserved chastisement, this rascal does. You only do as I desire you—and if I don't give it him in style!"

Mrs. Jackson, being newly married, expressed her readiness to do any thing her husband desired her. "Augustus," said he, "you know, dear, your *will* is always a *law* with me."

"Well," says he, "as Solomon enjoins us to answer a fool according to his folly, you shall answer this villain according to his villainy. You will immediately write him, declaring that [illegible] made an indelible impression [illegible] part when you saw him at [the p]arty to which he refers, and acquiescing in his proposal for a meeting at Hyde Park Corner."

She did as she was bid. I, never having seen Miss Jackson's hand-writing, was of course easily deceived. I was in perfect raptures with the supposed success of my proposal for a meeting. The reader is already informed how transitory my joy was. I never saw Miss Jackson after this; I never wished to see her; I could not, after what had occurred, again look her in the face.

It was long before I recovered from the effects of this new shock. I had well nigh determined never again to speak to womankind; but a little reflection served to convince me, that, constituted as society was, that was impossible, unless I turned hermit.

It is the error of a great many, even of those who are considered sensible men, that they run from one extreme to another. This was the next error I committed in love matters. I resolved, as the best way of avoiding the recurrence of such mishaps as I have already encountered, to dispense with all and every thing in the shape of courtship, or lovemaking, and, by means of an advertisement, get married at once. The idea struck me as the happy one. I resolved to put it into effect without any unnecessary loss of time. Accordingly, taking my pen and paper, I that moment drew up the following advertisement, and caused it to be published in the *Morning Herald*—that journal being then, as I believe it is still, the medium most generally made use of for sending forth such notices to the fair world:—

"*Matrimony.*—Circumstances which it is unnecessary here to detail, having prevented the advertiser from mingling much in female society, he takes this opportunity of appealing to the heart, and soliciting the hand, of any young lady, who, like himself, possesses a good temper, and a disposition to be happy. If the partiality of private friendship has not exaggerated his personal appearance, he flatters himself that no lady, however fastidious in taste, will be dissatisfied with him on that score. As regards his principles and disposition, he takes on himself to say—though the statement would doubtless come with a better grace from another—that the former are perfectly unexceptionable, and the latter of the most amiable and affectionate kind. In fine, at the risk of being thought egotistical by those who know him not, the advertiser ventures to say, that it is extremely seldom that any young lady desirous of entering the matrimonial state—that state especially appointed by the Deity himself for the happiness of his creatures—has such an opportunity presented her. The strictest confidence may be relied on, on the advertiser's part, and he expects the same confidence on that of any female making application. It is hoped no male or female will exhibit any impertinent curiosity on the occasion. Address *A. B. 23 Fetter Lane, Fleet street.* No unpaid letters will be received."

At this time I lodged with an old woman, whose house I had entered eight days before. I mentioned to her, on sending the advertisement to the *Herald* office, that I expected early next day several letters, desiring her to receive such as should come, and bring them up stairs. My landlady nodded assent. Just as eleven o'clock forenoon chimed on St. Dunstan's, I heard a rap at the door. On my landlady opening it, a thickly spoken lad inquired if there were any A. B.'s within. "A. B.! no!—there's no A. B. nor B. C. here!" said the old woman, somewhat ill-naturedly. "Bring the letter to me! bring the letter to me!" cried I, popping my head a little bit down stairs. My landlady brought the epistle up. I forgot to apprise her on the previous evening, that the letters I expected would be mostly, if not altogether, for a certain reason, addressed to A. B. I then repeated my request that all letters so addressed should be brought to me immediately. She had scarcely got down stairs, and shut the outer door, when another knock was heard. It was another A. B. letter, which of course was directly brought up stairs to me. In short, for an hour after, epistles in answer to my advertisement were brought up at the rate of one per minute; in one instance two arrived at once. By the time my landlady had brought me up twelve or fourteen, she evidently began to get surprised and alarmed at the number of A. B. letters; by the time she had delivered the twentieth—for it will be observed that she had hardly got down stairs when there was some new bearer of an A. B. epistle rapping at the door—by the time, I say, she had delivered the twentieth, the good old woman got fairly out of breath. When she came the length of No. 30, she began to think her best way would be to bring up several at a time, which would of course lessen the frequency of her up-stair journeys. By the time the fortieth epistle arrived, she commenced the system of bringing up six at once. By this time I myself had become dreadfully alarmed. I began to think I had done some excessively foolish action, and that surely all the unmarried ladies in London had of a sudden become correspondents of mine. I grew sick of love epistles. I could almost have wished both them and their fair inditers at the antipodes. "Here is too much of a good thing," said I emphatically to myself. While in this agony of uneasiness at the Mont Blanc of letters piled up on the table before me, there was a rather long interim between the last and next epistolary delivery. This gave birth to the fond hope that there would be few if any more letters. Foolish hope!—short lived delusion! The hope—the delusion, had hardly a moment's existence, when it vanished by the sound of my landlady's footsteps on another journey up stairs. She entered my apartment. "Here, sir," said she, throwing down on the table ten more A. B. letters, "here, sir; and if there come any more A. B.'s you must come down and fetch them up yourself, or get somebody else to do it for you."

In ten minutes thereafter I went down stairs, and to my ineffable satisfaction found there was only one new arrival. I was never more thankful in my life. I returned to my own apartment, and sat me down to examine the contents of the heap of epistles before me—for hitherto they had poured in so fast on me, that it required all my activity to receive them and lay them on the table, instead of reading them. An occasional stray one continued to drop in on me until nine o'clock post meridian. Not one of these late ones, however, was opened by me. I chucked them into the fire on their receipt, concluding that they could not be the offspring of true, ardent love, as that is always *prompt* in its motions.

Well, I at length got to the most important part of the business—that of reading the letters, and deciding as to the claims of their respective authors. O how my heart palpitated as I sat down to the task! I commenced. Though the inditers of all professed a boundless attachment to me, there were great differences in the contents of the letters. The first epistle I read, augured very ill indeed. The writer made sundry inquiries about my finances, my prospects in life, the rank of my relations, &c. which I assuredly did not like. I tossed her letter at once into the fire. The second epistle unfolded a candidate for matrimonial bliss who spoke a great deal touching the propriety, necessity indeed, of being regularly asked in church before marriage, and of having, in the event of making a bargain, a respectable wedding. "*Bargain!*" I hated the word. It imported something too sordid for me. The flourish about a respectable wedding I concluded to mean, if translated into plain English, that the fair scribe had a shoal of acquaintances—which I abhor in a wife. The third lady ran to the opposite extreme. She proposed an instantaneous elopement, lest her brother should hear of the thing, and by that means prevent the marriage.—"*Elopement!*" "*Brother!*" How the words grated on my ears!

It would be endless, and would, besides, answer no good purpose, to specify the objectionable matter I discovered in every intervening letter until I came to the twenty-fourth. *It* was just the thing. Its contents were as much to my mind as if I myself had guided the pen of the lovely writer. Here it is:—

"*My Dear Sir*—Though as yet personally unknown to you, I hope I am justified—I am sure my own feelings justify me—in using the above affectionate epithet. I have read your intimation in the *Herald* of this morning; and never, I assure you, did human composition make such an impression on my mind: it went directly to my heart, from which I know it will never depart. My dearest unknown, but I trust destined husband, believe me when I say that your advertisement has led me to conceive of you as the *beau ideal* of all that a lover or husband should be. Words cannot express my admiration of your generosity and disinterestedness in not making the most distant hint of money. How unlike the infinite majority of those who advertise for wives! But though money seems to be no object with you, I hope it will prove no objection, other matters being to your mind. I have a handsome competency solely at my disposal; for indeed I have no near relatives in Europe to interfere, either directly or indirectly, with me or mine. My fortune shall be the more readily laid at your feet, that it is moral worth and not sordid pelf of which you are in quest. Of my personal appearance, I will not speak, farther than to express a hope that it will not be offensive. My age, not being matter of opinion but fact, I may mention is twenty. I am morally certain, from the spirit that manifestly prompted your advertisement, that our dispositions are similar; and that, as far as human eye can see, our union, if it be effected, which I hope and pray it will, will prove one of unusual happiness to both. May I, my dear sir, have the felicity of an interview? If vouchsafed to me, be so kind as to write me immediately, when I will appoint such time and place for our meeting as will be most likely to secure us against the intrusion of any third party. Waiting with breathless anxiety your answer, I remain, my dear sir, yours, most affectionately. C. D.

"*P. S.*—Please direct C. D. 27 *Paul street, Tottenham-Court road.*"

I was—who in my situation would not have been?—in raptures with this letter. It was just the thing,—there was intellect in it; there was judgment in it; there was affection in it.

"Shall I open and peruse any more of the mountain of epistles lying before me in beautiful chaos?" I asked myself this question. I hesitated a moment as to whether I ought to open more of the A. B. letters or not. My determination was, after a few moments' consideration, to read no more. Into the grate, therefore, I chucked the whole lot; and what a sublime and brilliant blaze they made!

In answer to Miss C. D. I wrote a most affectionate and sentimental letter. It is too long, and withal of too tender and delicate a nature, to be inserted here. It will suffice the reader to be informed, that I assured her, of all the numerous candidates who had made application to me in consequence of my advertisement, there was none but herself who came up to my conceptions of what a wife ought to be. I protested that the beauty and inestimable worth of her mind were established in her letter, beyond the power of mortal to controvert, and that nothing was so desirable to me as an early interview.

It is incredible how soon I received an answer. And how propitious! Miss C. D. fully responded to all I had said touching the peril of delays. She burned with an impatience to see me, which she declared must be greater than mine, for an interview with her. In short, she forthwith appointed a meeting;—the place, a house she described in a lane off Holborn; the time, that evening at five o'clock precisely.

What could be more satisfactory. What more soul-exhilirating than this! The appointed hour for the interview approached. Properly brushed up for the occasion, I went to No. 33 —— lane, Holborn. Tremulously—for in all such cases, I suppose, persons feel a certain degree of tremor—tremulously I lifted and let fall the knocker of the door. A very polite maid, as I had been made to expect, opened the door in an instant. "Is Miss Young within?" I inquired. "Yes sir; walk up stairs, if you please," said the "she domestic," simperingly.

The damsel, with all apparent respect, conducted me up one pair of stairs, and then showed me into an elegantly furnished apartment. "Miss Young will be here presently, sir," said the maid, as she held the door in her hand when quitting the room. She disappeared. The door was shut—I was left alone. That was an epoch in my history. The intensity of my anxiety to see my future partner in life, made my pedestals quiver beneath me; my whole frame shook. In about half a minute I heard footsteps approaching. In a second more, the handle of the door was lifted. I sprang to the door, and ere it was well opened, I seized in my arms, and most cordially embraced, the lady who was making her appearance. In the warmth and fervency with which I embraced Miss Young, my future wife, I actually lifted her off her feet, and carried her several yards towards the centre of the apartment. She at first uttered a wild shriek, and then set up, as loudly as her lungs (which were certainly of the Stentorian cast) would permit, a frightful yell of "Murder! Murder!"

"My dear Miss C. D." said I, "I am A. B.; don't be alarmed." The only answer she made was, a bound towards the poker, which she seized and hurled at my head with tremendous force. That the article did not come in terrible contact with my cranium, was more a matter of miracle than any thing else. I was so overwhelmed with astonishment at this singular circumstance, that I stood for some moments in the centre of the floor as motionless as the dome of St. Paul's. While thus standing a perfect personification of stupefaction, in rushed, "like a torrent down upon the vale," half a dozen young fellows, exclaiming in discordant chorus, "What's the matter? What's the matter?" These harsh sounds, bellowed out by the idiots, were answered by the exclamation, that I had committed a gross assault as well as insult. "Take him into custody!" shouted one and all of the six ruffian intruders. I declared most vehemently my innocence, and that nothing in the world could have been farther from my intention than the perpetration of any insult or crime.

"What, then, brought you here? and what was the cause of the assault on this lady?" interrogated one of the notable blockheads.

I was silent, and looked, I have been since informed, remarkably stupid.

"Come, sir, answer, otherwise we hand you over to the authorities," said one Old Bailey-looking idiot.

"Sir—Gentlemen—Sir—Gentlemen," I was stammering out, not having the most distant conception of what I was going to say, when, observing that the door was fortunately open, I bolted out of the apartment, rushed down stairs, and, getting to the street, bounded away with a rapidity to which the heels of few men would be equal.

I got home, packed up my things, cleared scores with my landlady, and, ere a couple of hours, procured new lodgings. I was afraid of farther annoyances, if I vegetated any longer at No. 23 Fetter lane.

I will not attempt to describe my feelings at the issue of this adventure. During the whole of that night I was in the dark as to the business. Next day I made inquiries, indirectly as to the mysterious affair, when I learned that the half dozen scoundrels who rushed into the room, had, on seeing my advertisement in the *Herald*, entered into a conspiracy together to hoax the "wight" as they had the audacity to call me; that one of six who had a sister—a *lady* I suppose she would call herself—as unprincipled as himself, got her to write to his dictation.

I will advertise no more. I have made up my mind to retire to some secluded spot, some "boundless contiguity of shade," if it can be had, where I will never more, or at least but seldom, see unmarried women. I am now convinced that all and every attempt at forming a matrimonial alliance would issue so unfortunately as to hold me up anew to the ridicule of the world; so convinced, I say, am I now of this, that all the logic in the world would not expel the persuasion from my mind.

From the Religious Souvenir for 1835.

MORAVIAN MISSIONS TO GREENLAND.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

The missions of the Moravians to Greenland commenced more than a century since. First in point of time in the great work of Missionary enterprise, this exemplary sect stand also first in degree of exertion, in comparison to their number and means. They maintain in different parts of the world, forty-two stations, two hundred and eleven missionaries, and report, since the opening of their labors in this field of benevolence, the conversion of more than forty thousand individuals.

Why steers you bold, adventurous prow,
Thus toward the artic zone,
Defying blasts that rudely seal
To Ocean's breast, like stone?
Why dare her crew those fearful seas,
Where icy mountains dash,
And make the proudest ship a wreck,
With one tremendous crash?

They come, who seek the spirit's gold,
They dare you dreary sphere;
And Winter startles on his throne,
Their strain of praise to hear:
They come salvation's lamp to light
Where frost and darkness reign,
And with a deathless hope to cheer
The sons of want and pain.

And lo! the chapel rears its head
[illegible] bell
The thick-ribbed ice replies:
The Esquimaux does seek that clime
Where flowers forever bloom,
And with undaunted courage pluck
Their victory from the tomb.

When the last tinge of green departs,
The last bird takes its flight,
And the far sun no beam bestows
On that long polar night;
When in her subterranean cell,
To shun the tempest's ire,
Life shrinking guards the pallid flame,
That feebly lifts its spire.

The teachers of a love divine,
That firm, devoted band,
With no weak sigh of fond regret
Recal their father-land;
The peaceful smile that lights their brow
When storms of winter roar,
Doth better prove their heaven-born faith
Than learning's loftiest lore.

From Bulwer's New Novel.

FLASH HOUSE IN POMPEII.

To one of those parts of Pompeii which were tenanted, not by the lords of pleasure, but by its minions and its victims—the haunt of gladiators and prize fighters—of the vicious and the pennyless—of the savage and the obscene—the Alsatia of an ancient city we are now transported.

It was a large room, that opened at once on the confined and crowded lane. Before the threshold were a group of men, whose iron and well strung muscles, whose short and Herculean necks, whose hardy and reckless countenances, indicated the champions of the arena. On a shelf, without the shop, were ranged jars of wine and oil, and right over this was inserted in the wall, a coarse painting, which exhibited gladiators drinking; so ancient and so venerable is the custom of signs! Within the room were placed several small tables, arranged somewhat in the modern fashion of "boxes" and round these were seated several knots of men, some drinking, some playing at dice, some at that more skilful game called "*duodecim scripta*," which certain of the blundering have mistaken for chess, though it *rather* perhaps, resembled back gammon of the two, and was usually, though not always, played by the assistance of dice. The hour was in the early forenoon, and nothing better, perhaps, than that unseasonable time itself denoted the habitual indolence of these tavern loungers. Yet despite the situation of the house, and character of its inmates, it indicated none of that sordid squalor which would have characterized a similar haunt in a modern city. The gay disposition of all the Pompeians, who sought, at least, to gratify the senses even where they neglected the mind, was typified by the gaudy colors which decorated the walls, and the shapes, fantastic, but not inelegant, in which the lamps, the drinking cups, the commonest household utensils were wrought.

"By Pollux," said one of the gladiators, as he leaned against the wall of the threshold, "the wine thou sell'est us, old Silenus," and as he spoke he slapped a portly personage on the back, "is enough to thin the best blood in one's veins."

The man thus caressingly saluted and whose bared arms, white apron, and keys and napkin tucked carelessly within his girdle, indicated him to be the host of the tavern, was already passed into the Autumn of his years, but his form was still so robust and athletic that he might have shamed even the sinewy shapes beside him, save that the muscle had seeded, as it were, into flesh, that the cheeks were swelled and bloated, and the increasing stomach threw into shade the vast and massive chest which rose above it.

"None of thy scurrilous blusterings with me," growled the gigantic landlord, in the gentle murmur, of an insulted tiger; my wine is good enough for a carcass which shall soon soak the dust of the Spoliarium."

"Croakest thou thus, old raven," returned the gladiator, laughing scornfully; "thou shalt live to hang thyself with despite when thou seest me win the palm crown; and when I get the purse at the amphitheatre, as I certainly shall, my first vow to Hercules shall be to forswear thee and thy vile potations forevermore."

"Hear to him—hear to this modest Pyrgopolinices! He has certainly served under Bombochides Cluninstaridysarchides," cried the host. "Sporus, Niger, Tetraides, he declares he shall win the purse from you. Why, by the eternal Gods, each of your muscles is strong enough to stifle all his body, or I know nothing of the arena!"

"Ha!" said the gladiator, coloring with rising fury; "our Lanista would tell a different story."

"What story could he tell against me, vain Lydon?" said Tetraides, frowning.

"Or me, who have conquered in fifteen fights," said the gigantic Niger, stalking up to the gladiator.

"Or me?" grunted Sporus, with eyes of fire.

"Push!" said Lydon, folding his arms, and regarding his rivals with a reckless air of defiance. "The time of trial will soon come; keep your valor till then."

"Ay, do," said the surly host; "and if I press down my thumb to save you may the Fates cut my thread."

"Your rope, you mean," said Lydon, sneeringly; "here is a sesterce to buy one."

The titan wine-vender seized the hand extended to him, and griped it in so stern a vice that the blood spirted from the fingers ends over the garments of the bystanders.

They set up a savage laugh.

"I will teach thee, you braggart to play the Macedonian with me. I am no puny Persian, I warrant thee! What man! have I not fought twenty years in the ring and never yet lowered my arms once? and have I not received the rod from the consul's own hand as a sign of victory, and as a grace to retirement on my laurels? And am I now to be lectured by a boy!" so saying, he flung the hand from him in scorn.

Without changing a muscle, but with the same smiling face with which he had previously taunted mine host, did the gladiator brave the painful grasp he had undergone. But no sooner was his hand released than, crouching for one moment as a wild cat crouches, you might see his hair bristle, and with a fierce and shrill yell, he sprang on the throat of the giant with an impetus that threw him, vast and sturdy as he was, from his balance; and down, with the crash of a falling rock, he fell, while over him fell also his ferocious foe.

Our host, perhaps, had had no need of the rope so kindly recommended to him by Lydon, had he remained three minutes longer in that position; but, summoned to his assistance by the noise of his fall, a woman, who had hitherto kept in an inner apartment, rushed to the scene of battle. This new ally was in herself a match for the gladiator, she was tall, lean, and with arms that could give other than soft embraces. In fact, the gentle helpmate of Burbo the wine-seller had, like himself, fought in the lists, nay, under the emperor's eye. And Burbo himself—Burbo, the unconquered in the field—according to report, now and then yielded the palm to his soft Stratonice. This sweet creature no sooner saw the imminent peril that awaited her worse half, than, without other weapons than those with which nature had provided her, she darted upon the incumbent gladiator, and clasping him round the waist with her long and snake-like arms, lifted him with a sudden wrench from the body of her husband, leaving only his hands still clinging to the throat of his foe. So have we seen a dog snatched by the hind legs from the strife with a fallen rival, in the arms of some envious groom; so have we seen one half of him high in air—passive and offenceless—while the other half, head, teeth, eyes, claws, seemed buried and ingulfed in the mangled and prostrate enemy. Meanwhile the gladiators, lapped and pampered and glutted upon blood, crowded delighted around the combatants—their nostrils distended, their lips grinning, their eyes gloatingly fixed on the bloody throat of the one, and the indented talons of the other.

"*Habet*, (he has got it!) *habet*," cried they, with a sort of yell, rubbing their nervous hands.

"*Non habeo*, liars! I have not got it!" shouted the host, as with a mighty effort he wrenched himself from those deadly hands, and rose to his feet breathless, panting, lacerated, bloody; and fronting with reeling eyes the glaring look and grinning teeth of his baffled foe, now struggling (but struggling with disdain) in the gripe of the sturdy amazon.

"Fair play," cried the gladiators, "one to one;" and crowding round Lydon and the woman, they separated our pleasing host from his courteous guest.

But Lydon, feeling ashamed at his present position, and endeavoring in vain to shake off the grasp of the virago, slipped his hand into his girdle, and drew forth a short knife. So menacing was his look, so brightly gleamed the blade, that Stratonice, who was used only to the fistic methods of battle, started back in alarm.

"Oh gods!" cried she, "the ruffian! he has concealed weapons! Is that fair? Is that like a gentleman and a gladiator? No, indeed, I scorn such fellows!" With that she contemptuously turned her back on the gladiator, and hastened to examine the condition of her husband.

But he, as much inured to these constitutional exercises as an English bull dog is to a contest with a more gentle antagonist, had already recovered himself. The purple hues receded from the crimson surface of his cheek, the veins of the forehead retired into their wonted size. He shook himself with a complacent grunt, satisfied that he was still alive, and then looking at his foe, from head to foot with an air of more approbation than he had ever bestowed upon him before—

"By Castor," said he "thou art a stronger fellow than I took thee for! I see thou art a man of merit and virtue: give me thy hand my hero."

"Jolly old Burbo!" cried the gladiators, applauding "staunch to the backbone—give him thy hand, Lydon."

"Oh to be sure," said the gladiator; "but now I have tasted his blood, I long to lap the whole."

"Per Hercle!" returned mine host, quite unmoved, "that is the true gladiator feeling. Pollux! to think what good training may make a man; why a beast could not be fiercer!"

"A beast, O dullard! we beat the beasts hollow!" cried Tetraide."

"Well, well," said Stratonice, who was now employed in smoothing her hair and adjusting her locks; "if ye are all good friends again, I recommend you to be quiet and orderly, for some young noblemen, your [illegible] to say they will more at their ease than at the schools, [illegible] make up their bets on the great fight at the amphitheatre. So they always come to my house for that purpose; they know we only receive the best gladiators in Pompeii; our society is very select, praised be the gods."

"Yes," continued Burbo, drinking off a bowl, or rather a pail, of wine, "a man who has won my laurels, can only encourage the brave. Lydon drink, my boy; may you have an honourable old age like mine!"

"Come here," said Stratonice, drawing her husband to her affectionately by the ears, in that caress which Tibullus has so prettily described, "come here!"

"Not so hard, she-wolf, thou art worse than the gladiator," murmured the huge jaws of Burbo.

"Hist!" said she, whispering him. "Calenus has just stolen in, disguished, by the back way; I hope he has brought the sesterces."

"Ho! ho! I will join him," said Burbo; "meanwhile I say, keep a sharp eye on the cups, attend to the score. Let them not cheat thee, wife; they are heroes to be sure, but then they are arrant rogues; Cacus was nothing to them."

"Never fear me, fool" was the conjugal reply; and Burbo, satisfied with the dear assurance, strode through the apartment, and sought the penetralia of his house.

"So those soft patrons are coming to look at our muscles," said Niger; "who sent to preview thee of it, my mistress?"

"Lepidus. He brings with him Clodius the surest better in Pompeii, and the young Greek Glaucus."

"A wager on a wager," cried Tetraides; "Clodius bets on me, for twenty sesterces! what say you, Lydon?"

"He bets on *me*!" said Lydon.

"No, on *me*," grunted Sporus.

"Dolts, do you think he would prefer any of you to Niger?" said the athletic, thus modestly naming himself.

"Well, well," said Stratonice, as she pierced a huge Amphora for her guests, who had now seated themselves before one of the tables, "great men and brave as ye all think yourselves, which of you will fight the Numidian lion, in case no malefactor should be found to deprive you of the option?"

"I, who have escaped your arms, stout Stratonice," said Lydon, "might safely, I think encounter the lion."

"But tell me," said Tetraides, "where is that pretty young slave of yours, the blind girl, with bright eyes? I have not seen her a long time."

"Oh! she is too delicate for you, my son of Neptune," said the hostess, "and too nice even for us I think. We send her into the town to sell flowers and sing to the ladies; she makes us more money so, than she would by waiting on you. Besides, she has often other employments which lie under the rose."

"Other employments!" said Niger; "why, she is too young for them."

"Silence beast!" said Stratonice; "you think there is no play but the Corinthian. If Nydia were twice the age she is at present, she would be equally fit for Vesta, poor girl."

"But hark ye, Stratonice," said Lydon; "how didst thou come by so gentle and delicate a slave? she were more meet for the handmaid of some rich matron of Rome than for thee."

"That is true!" returned Stratonice, "and some day or other I shall make my fortune by selling her. How came I by Nydia, thou askest?"

"Ay."

"Why, thou seest, my slave Staphyla—thou rememberest Staphyla Niger?"

"Ay, a large-handed wench, with a face like a comic mask. How should I forget her, by Plato! whose handmaid she doubtless is at this moment."

"Tush, brute!—Well, Staphyla died one day, and a great loss she was to me, and I went into the market to buy me another slave. But, by the gods, they were all grown so dear since I had bought poor Staphyla, and money was so scarce, that I was about to leave the place in despair, when a merchant plucked me by the robe: 'Mistress,' said he, 'does thou want a slave cheap? I have a child to sell, a bargain. She is but little, and almost an infant, it is true; but she is quick and quiet, docile and clever, sings well, and broiders, and is of good blood, I assure you.' 'Of what country?' said I. 'Thessalian.' Now I knew the Thessalians were acute and gentle; so I said I would see the girl. I found her just as you see her now, scarcely smaller and younger in appearance. She looked patient and resigned enough, with her hands crossed on her bosom and her eyes downcast.

I asked the merchant his price; it was moderate, and I bought her at once. The merchant brought her to my house and disappeared in an instant. Well, my friends, guess my astonishment when I found she was blind. Ha! ha! a clever fellow that merchant! I ran at once to the magistrate's, but the rogue was already gone from Pompeii. So I was forced to go home in a very ill humor, I assure you; and the poor girl felt the effects of it too. But it was not her fault that she was blind, for she had been so from her birth. By degrees we got reconciled to our purchase.—True she had not the strength of Staphyla, and was of very little use in the house, but she could soon find her way about the town as well as if she had the eyes of Argus; and when one morning she brought us home a handful of sesterces, which she said she had got from selling some flowers she had gathered in our poor little garden, we thought the gods had sent her to us. So from that time we let her go out as she likes, filling her basket with flowers which she wreathes into garlands after the Thessalian fashion, which pleases the gallants; and the great people seem to take a fancy to her, for they always pay her more than they do any other flower girl, and she brings all of it home to us, which is more than any other slave would do. So I work for myself, but I shall soon afford from her earnings to buy me a second Staphyla; doubtless the Thessalian kidnapper had stolen the blind girl from gentle parents.

Besides her skill in the garlands, she sings and plays on the cithara, which also brings money; and lately—but that is a secret."

"*That is a secret*—what!" cried Lydon, "art thou turned sphinx?"

"Sphinx, no—why sphinx?"

"Cease thy gabble, good mistress, and bring us our meat—I am hungry," said Sporus, impatiently.

"And I too," echoed the grim Niger, whetting his knife on the palm of his hand.

The amazon stalked away to the kitchen, and soon returned with a tray laden with large pieces of meat, half-raw; for so, as now, did the heroes of the prize-fight imagine they best sustained their hardihood and ferocity: they drew round the table with eyes of famished wolves—the meat vanished, the wine flowed. So leave we those important personages of classic life to follow the steps of Burbo.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Lines on revisiting the ruins of a favorite spot, (on the banks of the [illegible]) after several years absence.

All dark is my soul while I view the sad ruins,
Where once stood the cottage of peace and of joy,
Ye wealthy, I cried—these, these are your doings;
Ye glory in revels, ye love to destroy.

There was the garden all blooming with flowers—
There was the green sward for lov'd ones to play;
The hawthorn smelt sweet after soft vernal showers,
And chirp went the Red-breast as he hopt from the spray.

But, oh, my poor heart, how it bleeds to behold thee,
Thou garden of love! oh, how thou art spoil'd
From my hawthorn and roses, my sweet-briar they've depriv'd me;
I mourn like a parent—I weep like a child.

Could ye not, oh ye wealthy, have pitied the mother,
All wild with distraction—an image of woe;
Could ye not, oh ye wealthy, have pitied the brother,
When far from the spot ye compell'd them to go.

Hark—hear the sweet Robin that sings in your bower,
He calls you, my Emma, to hasten away,
There's another dear spot where dies not the flower,
The hawthorns are fresh—the fennels are gay.

Let us go, my dear children, from this sweet rolling river,
Far from oppression, from tumult and wo;
There a merciful God that's strong to deliver,
His mercies are sure, though his judgments are slow.

Far, far to the west, where the tall pines are bending,
O'er streamlets that wander through fairy-like vales,
Where willows wave high, with tamariska blending,
Perfumed with the breath of the sweet summer gales.

Its there, my dear children, we'll live happy together,
Around the lov'd cottage the jess'mine shall blow;
Afflictions and sorrows our hearts shall not sever,
But the day-star of hope o'er our hamlet shall glow.
EDWIN.

LITERARY VARIETIES.

Selected for the Saturday Evening Post.

SPANISH WOMEN.—A gentleman, who appears to have made use of much discrimination and observation in his travels, and to have studied pretty closely the character and manners of the female sex, has recorded the result of his studies, in reference to the ladies of Spain, as follows:

Women, in every country, have some peculiar attractions which characterise them. In England you are charmed by the elegance of their shape, and the modesty of their behaviour; in Germany, by their rosy lips and by the sweetness of their smiles; in France, by their amiable vivacity, which animates all their features. The sensation which you experience at the approach of a handsome Spanish lady, has something so bewitching, that it sets all description at defiance. Her coquetry is less restrained than that of other women. She cares little about pleasing the world in general. She esteems its approbation much more than she courts it; and is perfectly contented with one, if it be the object of her choice.

If she neglects nothing which is likely to carry her point, at least she disdains affectation, and owes very little to the assistance of her toilet. The complexion of a Spanish woman never borrows any assistance; art [illegible] her with a color which nature has [illegible] burning sun. But [illegible] the influence of a [illegible] endowed, as a compensation for her [illegible] can you find such fine shapes as theirs, such graceful movements, such delicacy of features, and such lightness of carriage? Reserved, and sometimes, at first sight, even rather melancholy, when she casts upon you her large black eyes, full of expression, and when she accompanies them with a tender smile, insensibility itself must fall at her feet. But if the coldness of her behaviour do not prevent you from paying your addresses to her, she is as decided and mortifying in her disdain, as she is seducing when she permits you to hope. In this last case, she does not suffer you to be long in suspense; and perseverance is followed by success. The bonds of a handsome Spanish woman are less pleasant to support than difficult to avoid. Their caprices, the natural offspring of a lively imagination, are sometimes obstinate and absurd. But it is not easy to reconcile with these transient humors the constancy of most of the Spanish women in their attachment. The infatuation which they occasion, and which they experience, so different from all extreme situations that do not last long, is often prolonged beyond the ordinary time; and I have seen in this land of ardent passions more than one lover die of old age.

TALMA.—This great actor was endowed, in a truly extraordinary degree, with a mobility of mind which enabled him suddenly to assume the passions, the character, the gestures, and, one may almost say, the countenance of the person he had to represent. I recollect that one day, while on a visit to a friend, he was requested to repeat some lines, and he made choice of the dream of Egisthe, in M. Lemercier's Agamemnon. Before he began, he observed that he was not sure of recollecting the whole of the passage, as it was a considerable time since he had repeated it. The company ranged themselves in a circle. Talma rose and commenced the recitation. As soon as he had repeated the few opening lines, his fine countenance assumed an expression of dignity and sorrow, which powerfully moved all who beheld him. His step, his look, his attitudes, all were tragical, all were terrible. The company forgot they were assembled in a drawing room. They imagined themselves present at the terrible banquet at which the father drinks the blood of his son. He raised the cup to his lips, and an involuntary shudder passed through the circle * * * * Suddenly his memory failed him; he stopped short, and raised his hand to his forehead. Talma again stood before us. "*M'y voila*," said he, smiling, and then, raising his arm, Egisthe once more re-appeared. His eye flashed fire, his lips were pale and quivering, his knees trembled, his hair stood erect—and in short, all the horror of the character was conjured up, with such inconceivable rapidity, that Madame Pasta, who was present, uttered a cry of admiration and surprise.—*Court Journal.*

From the new novel of Dacre.

"Marriage is to woman at once the happiest and the saddest event of her life; it is the promise of future bliss, raised on the death of all present enjoyment. She quits her home—her parents—her companions—her occupations—her amusements—every thing on which she has hitherto depended for comfort—for affection—for kindness—for pleasure. The parents by whose advice she has been guided—the sister to whom she has dared impart the every embryo thought and feeling—the brother who has played with her, by turns the counsellor and the counselled—and the younger children, to whom she has hitherto been the mother and the playmate—all are to be forsaken at one fell stroke; every former tie is loosened—the spring of every action is to be changed; and yet she flies with joy into the untrodden path before her, buoyed up by the confidence of requited love, she bids a fond and grateful adieu to the life that is past, and turns with excited hopes and joyous anticipation of the happiness to come. Then woe to the man who can blight such fair hopes—who can treacherously lure such a heart from its peaceful enjoyment, and the watchful protection of home—who can, coward-like, break the illusions that have won her, and destroy the confidence which love had inspired. Woe to him who has too early withdrawn the tender plant from the props and stays of moral discipline in which she has been nurtured, and yet make no effort to supply their places, for on him the responsibility of her errors—on him who has first taught her, by his example to grow careless of her duty, and then exposed her with a weakened spirit, and unsatisfied heart, to the wide storms and the wily temptations of a sinful world.

CHARACTERISTIC PENALTY.

Mrs. Jameson, in her "Visits and Sketches at Home and Abroad," gives the following account of a punishment described to her at Frankfort.

"One of the most delightful peculiarities of Frankfort, one that most struck my fancy, is the public garden, planted on the site of the ramparts, a girdle of verdure and shade—of trees and flowers circling the whole city; accessible to all and on every side—the promenade of the rich, the solace of the poor. Fifty men are employed to keep it in order, and it is forbidden to steal the flowers, or to kill the singing birds which haunt the shrubberies. A short time before we arrived, some mischievous wretch had shot a nightingale, in this public garden, and was caught in the act. His punishment was characteristic; his hands were tied behind him, and a label setting forth his crime was fixed on his breast; in this guise, with a police-officer on each side, he was marched all round the gardens, and made the circuit of the city, pursued by the hisses of the populace and the abhorrent looks of the upper classes; he was not otherwise punished, but he never again made his appearance within the walls of the city. This was the only instance which I could learn of the infraction of a law which might [illegible]."

The opinion of the exquisite sensibility of the eye has arisen from the pain which is felt on the intrusion of a small piece of dust, or a fly, between the eyelids; but this occurs from a [illegible] vision of nature, on account of the [illegible] of the eyeball itself. Let the eyelid be raised, and the piece of dirt applied to the surface of the eye, no pain, and scarcely a sensation, will be produced; remove the piece of dirt, turn out the lid, and while it is retained everted, place the piece of dirt upon it, no greater sensation will be induced than is felt when it is applied to the eyeball. [illegible] transparent part of the eye, before it would be observed. [Kiehrie on Cataract.

THE BLIND FLOWER-GIRL'S SONG.

From Bulwer's "Last Days of Pompeii."

Buy my flowers—O buy, I pray!
The blind girl comes from afar;
If the earth be as fair as I hear them say,
These flowers her children are!
Do they her beauty keep?
They are fresh from her lap, I know;
For I caught them fast asleep
In her arms an hour ago.
With the air which is her breath—
Her soft and delicate breath—
Over them murmuring low!
On their lips her sweet kiss lingers yet,
And their cheeks with her tender tears are wet.
For she weeps—that gentle mother weeps—
(As morn and night her watch she keeps,
With a yearning heart and a passionate care)
To see the young things grow so fair;
She weeps—for love she weeps;
And the dews are the tears she weeps
From the well of a mother's love!
Ye have a world of light,
Where love in the lov'd rejoices;
But the blind girl's home is the house of night,
And its beings are empty voices.
As one in the realm below,
I stand by the streams of woe;
I hear the vain shadows glide,
I feel their soft breath at my side,
And I thirst the lov'd forms to see,
And I stretch my fond arms around,
And I catch but a shapeless sound,
For the living are ghosts to me.
Come buy—come buy!
Hark! how the sweet things sigh,
(For they have a voice like ours,)
"The breath of the Blind Girl closes
The leaves of the saddening roses—
We are tender, we sons of light,
We shrink from this child of night;
From the grasp of the Blind Girl free us;
We yearn for the eyes that see us—
We are for night too gay,
In your eyes we behold the day—
O buy, O buy the flowers!"

Stopping the Teeth.—All attempts at stopping the teeth with preparations into which any metal except gold enters must be injurious, and for this simple reason, because no other metal is proof against chemical agency, but is more or less speedily decomposed by the breath, the atmospheric air, or by the action of the saliva. Such was the result of a very noted nostrum, that not long since promised to make the fortune of the lucky inventor. It was an amalgam of silver with quicksilver, which soon hardened, and for a time retained its original whiteness; but a change was not long in taking place; the combined agency of the breath, the air, and the salivary secretions, decomposed the amalgam, turning it black, and the saliva becoming impregnated with the discolouring matter, communicated the stain to all the other teeth. Such a result might easily have been foreseen; it is founded on one of the most simple and obvious principles of chemistry.—*From Nicholles "On the Teeth, in relation to Beauty, Voice and Health."*

At the time when private letters were opened without ceremony by the emperor Napoleon, a packet was stopped at Trieste, which proved to be written in Hebrew. The clerks had not cultivated this ancient language, and a Jew was sent for to interpret it. On reading it he betrayed great embarrassment, and wished to be excused the translation, but the secretaries were determined. The poor Jew who shook with fear, then "aggravated his voice," and began: "Blackguards that you are." The commandant fixed a fiery [illegible] "Blackguards that you are, [illegible] were fool enough to conspire against your Majesty [illegible] paltry town, I should hazard my plots in a letter?—No: while the present apt apostrophe is being poured into your ears, I know that I am laughing in my sleeve at your having exposed yourselves to the ridicule of seeking a translation for my rubbish! May the lesson prove useful, and deter you in future from prying into the secrets of families, and violating the bond of confidence." The author of this hoax was never discovered. [Duchess Abrantes.

A SINGULAR CUSTOM.

One day, in company with three or four gentlemen, (says Terry, in his "Travels in the Equatorial Regions of South America,") I went to visit to Chollaumaba, an estate a few leagues from Caracas, belonging to Senora G., a widowed lady, at whose house I had often been in the city. Senora G. and her two daughters were at the estate during the harvesting, which was now going on. We were received in the most cordial manner, and pressed to stay to dinner.—Dinner was served at about two o'clock, and consisted of a great number and variety of dishes, in which garlic, and red pepper, as usual, held prominent stations as condiments. I here observed a custom, which if not quite as disgusting and noxious as the rum and brandy drinking, of which I have before spoken, was rather startling to my ideas of the fitness of things.—We had been seated at table but a few minutes, when Senora G. cut a morsel from the meat on her plate, and extended it toward me on the point of a fork; I not understanding the motion, (for the Senora said nothing,) hesitated what to do, when Colonel H. who sat next me, whispered, that I must take it, eat the morsel, and return the fork; which I accordingly did, apparently with the best grace possible, although I must confess, with considerable repugnance. I soon observed another lady present a morsel from her plate, to a gentleman, who with many bows and smiles received it and ate it with much apparent gusto. A gentleman then paid the compliment to a lady, and so it went round, until a complete community of forks and viands was established. This was worse to me than all eating out of one dish would have been; but it was the custom of the place, and appeared to be held in the same light as the drinking of healths is with us, a compliment, and to have refused compliance with it, would have been to give offence to persons who had treated me with hospitality and kindness; I therefore complied without a symptom of disgust, and probably thus escaped being considered a boor. I have often remarked, that it is harder for the Colombians to forgive a slighting or disregard of their customs, or a breach of etiquette, than a much graver offence which involves neither of these. After dinner, the brandy bottle and the single wine glass were introduced, but the drinking was comparatively moderate. Cigars followed, of which both sexes partook.

Influence of the stomach.—The emotions of the mind have a powerful influence upon the stomach. Let a person who is going to sit down to dinner with a good appetite, receive a piece of news, either exceedingly joyful or exceedingly distressing, his appetite goes in a moment. Children who are about to set out on a pleasant journey, it is well known, cannot eat. Thus, when I was a child, used to be called going "journey proud." On the other hand, a blow upon the stomach will sometimes take away life instantly; a drink of cold water, when the body has been very hot, has often had the same effect. Attend to your companions when on a journey a foot; as their stomachs grow empty, how sullen and silent the whole party becomes! let a crust of bread, a little cheese, a glass of ale or wine be taken, and cheerfulness immediately reigns, even long before any nutriment has had time to reach the general circulative system. These things also show the general sympathy between the stomach and every other part of the body.—*Corbett's Clinical Lectures.*

Take care of your feet.—The circumstances in which wet feet, and cold feet, are more apt to cause disease, are where the person remains inactive, and where consequently there is nothing to counterbalance the unequal flow of blood, which then takes place towards the internal parts: for it is well known, that a person in ordinary health may walk about or work in the open air, with wet feet for hours together, provided he put on dry stockings and shoes immediately on coming home. It is therefore, not the mere state of wetness that causes the evil, but the check to perspiration, and the unequal distribution of blood, to which the accompanying coldness gives rise.—*Combe's Physiology applied to Health.*

Cure for the Toothache.—Those of our readers who are afflicted with toothache, will rejoice to hear of a simple and effectual remedy for their excruciating torture. Its discovery was the result of accident, but it is said to be infallible. Take a probe, or, for want of one, a knitting needle, wrap around it a little lint and moisten it with nitric acid. Introduce the probe slowly into the cavity of the tooth, taking care not to touch the other teeth or any other part of the interior of the mouth. Care should also be taken to apply it to the whole cavity, or a second application may be necessary. On withdrawing the probe the sufferer will find that a cure is effected. The mouth should be then washed with warm water. The experiment is very easily tried, and no injurious consequences will result from it, as it will not accelerate its decay.

[illegible]

This person had no sooner recovered the breath of which her supposed danger, and the speed of her escape from it, had deprived her, than she began, with volubility, to comment upon her adventure. "Well," cried she, "I think was not the most forwardest thing ever I saw. I assure I have courted home [illegible] of an evening a matter of five hundred times, and never met with no such thing in my life. But it's all along of my being so giving of your money; for I ought have been such a simpleton as you'd have had me; but it's no longer [illegible] as I comed from my [illegible] at that very Mr. Wilkin's, later nor this, and nobody so much as spoke to me; but catch me renewing again. Howsomever, it's pardon your own doings; for if you hadn't stayed so long a looking at the pictures in the shop, we shouldn't have met with them there men. Howsomever, Miss Montreville, you did right enough not to let that there jackanapes see your face, otherwise we mightn't have got off from them fellows so easily."

The curiosity of De Courcy thus directed, overcame his habitual dislike to staring, and riveted his eyes on a face, which, once seen, was doomed never to be forgotten. Her luxuriant hair, (which De Courcy at first thought black, though he afterwards corrected this opinion,) was carelessly divided on a forehead, whose spotless whiteness was varied only by the blue of a vein which shone through the transparent skin. As she raised her mild religious dark-grey eyes, their silken lashes rested on the well-defined but delicate eye-brow; or, when her glance fell before the gaze of admiration, threw a long shade on a cheek of unequalled beauty, both for form and color. The contour of her features, inclining to the Roman, might perhaps have been called masculine, had it not been adapted to the sweetest model of maiden loveliness, in the delicacy of its size and coloring. The glowing scarlet of the lips formed a contrast with a complexion constitutionally pale, but varying every moment; while [illegible] firmly closing mouth lurked not a trace of the scornful or the vain, but all was calm benevolence, and holy purity.

In the composition of a countenance, the perfect symmetry of which was its meanest charm, De Courcy, who was a physiognomist, suffered the stream of [illegible], as well as that of Miss Dawkin's eloquence, to flow on without notice, and first became sensible that he had profited by neither, when the shop-boy announced that the coach was at the door. While handing the ladies to the carriage, De Courcy again offered his attendance, which Laura, gracefully thanking him for his attention, again declined, and they drove off just as he was about to enquire where they chose to be set down.

Now whether it was that Laura was offended at De Courcy's inspection of her face, or whether she saw any thing disagreeable in his; whether it was that her pride disdained lodgings in Holborn, or, that she [illegible] not to be recognized by one who had met her in [illegible] situation, certain it is that she chose the [illegible] when that gentleman was placing her voluble companion in the coach, to give the coachman her directions, in accents which escaped the ears of De Courcy. As he had no means of remedying this misfortune, he walked home, and philosophically endeavored to forget it in a game at chess with his mother. The [illegible], however, [illegible] that for the evening played in a manner which would have disgraced a school boy. After [illegible] his antagonist's men for his own, [illegible] pushing back his chair, and exclaiming, "Mother, you never [illegible] such a woman!"

"Woman!" repeated Mrs. de Courcy, raising her spectacles, and looking him full in the face.—"Woman!" said his sister, laying down Bruyere, "who is she?"

"I know not," answered De Courcy, "but had Lavater seen her, he could scarcely have believed her human."

"What is her name?"

"The woman who attended her called her Montreville."

"Where did you meet her?"

"In the street."

"In the street!" cried Harriet laughing, "Oh, Montague, this is not half sentimental enough for you. You should have found her all at a shady bower, playing some air which came there nobody knows how; or, all elegant in India muslin, standing a beggar's brat in a dirty cottage. But let us hear the whole adventure."

"I have already told you all I know," answered De Courcy. "Now, madam, will you give me my revenge?"

"No, no," said Mrs. de Courcy, "I will play no more; I should have no glory in conquering such a defenceless enemy."

"Well, then," said Montague, good-humouredly, "give me leave to read to you, for I would rather amuse you and Harriet in any other way than by affording quantity to be laughed at."

After the ladies had retired for the night, De Courcy meditated for full five minutes on the descent from Laura Montreville's forehead to her nose, and bestowed a proportional degree of consideration upon other important lines of her physiognomy; but it must be confessed, that by the time he arrived at the dimple in her left cheek, he had forgotten Lavater and his opinions, and that a recollection of her mouth was somewhat confused by that of her parting smile, which he more than once declared aloud to himself was "heavenly." We were credibly informed that he repeated the same expression three times in his sleep; and whether it was that his dreams reminded him of Mrs. Dawkin's eloquence, or whether his memory was refreshed by his slumbers, he had not been long awake before he recollected that he had heard that lady mention a Mr. Wilkins, and him that he kept a print shop. By a proper application to the London Directory, he easily discovered the print-seller's abode and thither he that very day repaired.

Mr. Wilkins was not in the shop when De Courcy entered it, but the shop-boy said his master would be there in a minute. This minute appearing to De Courcy of several length, he, to while it away, began to examine the prints that hung round. His eye was presently attracted by the only oil-picture in the shop, and his attention was fixed by observing, that it presented a striking resemblance of his old school-fellow Hargrave. He turned to make some enquiry of the shop-boy, when Mr. Wilkins came in, and his interest reverted to a different object. The question, however, which he had come to ask, and which to ask would have three minutes before appeared the simplest thing in the world, now faltered on his tongue; and it was not without something like hesitation, that he enquired whether Mr. Wilkins knew a Miss Montreville. Desirous to oblige a person of De Courcy's appearance, Wilkins immediately related all that he knew of Laura, either from his own observation, or from the report of her loquacious landlady; and perceiving that he was listened to with attention, he proceeded farther to detail his conjectures. "This picture is painted by her," said he, "and I rather think the old Captain can't be very rich, she seemed so anxious to have it sold."

De Courcy again turned to the picture, which he had before examined, and on this second inspection was so fortunate as to discover that it bore the stamp of genius,—a question in which, we believe, he would have been joined by any man of four-and-twenty who had seen the artist. "So," thought he, "this lovely creature's genius is equal to her beauty, and her worth perhaps surpasses both; for she has the courage to rise superior to the silly customs of the world, and dare to be useful to herself and others. I knew by the noble arching of her forehead, that she was above all vulgar prejudice;" and he admired Laura the more for being a favourable instance of his own penetration, a feeling so natural, that it renders even our enmity to the wicked, when we ourselves have predicted their vices. It must be owned, that De Courcy was a little hasty in his judgment of Laura's worth; but the sight of such a face as hers gives great speed to a young man's decision upon female character. He instantly purchased the picture, and recollecting that it is highly proper to patronize genius and industry, he desired Mr. Wilkins to beg that a companion to it might be painted. He then returned home, leaving orders that his purchase should follow him immediately.

Though strangers, private education, and studious habits, made De Courcy rather reserved to strangers, he was, in his domestic circle, one of the most communicative persons in the world; and the moment he saw his mother, he began to inform her of the discovery he had made that morning. "Montreville!" said Mrs. de Courcy, when he had ended, "can that be William Montreville, who was in the —— regiment when your father was the major of it?"

"Most likely it is," said Montague, eagerly.

"[illegible] did he hold you upon his knee, and [illegible] he make for you."

"It must be the same," said Montague; "the name is not a common one; it certainly must be the same."

"I can hardly believe it," said Mrs. de Courcy; "William [illegible] married a [illegible] woman, Lady Harriet Bircham. Poor Montreville!—he deserved a better wife."

"It cannot be so," said De Courcy, sorrowfully; "no such woman could be the mother of Miss Montreville."

"He settled in Scotland immediately after his marriage," continued Mrs. de Courcy, "and since that time I have never heard of him."

"It is the same then," said Montague, his countenance lightening with pleasure, "for Miss Montreville is a Scotch woman. I remember his kindness. I think I almost recollect his face. He used to set me on his knee and sing to me; and when he sung the Babes in the Wood, I pretended to go to sleep in his bosom, for I thought it not manly to cry; but when I looked up, I saw the tears standing in his own eyes. I will go and see my friend this very hour."

"You have forgotten," said Mrs. de Courcy, "that you promised to escort Harriet to the Park, and she will be disappointed if you engage yourself elsewhere."

De Courcy, who would have postponed any personal gratification rather than disappoint the meanest servant in his household, instantly agreed to defer his visit; and as it had never occurred to him that the claims of relationship were incompatible with those of politeness he did not once during their walk insinuate to his sister that he would have preferred another engagement.

Never had he, either as a physiognomist or as a man, admired any woman so much as he did Laura; yet her charms were no longer his only, or even his chief magnet of attraction towards the Montrevilles. Never before had any resemblance of features possessed such power over him, but De Courcy's was not a heart on which mere beauty could make any very permanent impression; and, to the eternal disgrace of his gallantry, it must be confessed, that he scarcely longed more for a second interview with Laura, than he did for an opportunity of paying some grateful civilities to the man who, twenty years before, had good-naturedly forgone the society of his equals in age, to sing lullabies and make paper-kites for little Montague. Whatever member of the family occupied most of his thoughts, certain it is, that he spoke much more that evening of Captain Montreville than of his daughter, until the arrival of the painting afforded him occasion to enlarge on her genius, industry, and freedom from vulgar prejudice. On these he continued to descant, till Mrs. de Courcy smiled, and Harriet laughed outright; a liberty at which Montague testified his displeasure, by carefully avoiding the subject for the rest of the evening.

Meanwhile the ungrateful Laura had never, from the hour in which they met, bestowed one thought upon her champion. The blackness of his eyes, and the whiteness of his teeth, had entirely escaped her observation; and, even if she had been asked whether he was tall or short, she could have scarcely have given a satisfactory reply. For this extraordinary stupidity the only excuse is, that her heart was already occupied the reader knows how, and that her thoughts were engrossed by an intention which her father had mentioned of borrowing money upon his half pay.

Though Laura had never known affluence, she was equally a stranger to all the shame, the distresses, and embarrassments of a debtor; and the thoughts of borrowing what she could not hope by any economy to repay, gave to her upright mind the most cutting uneasiness. But no resource remained; for, even if Captain Montreville could have quitted London within the hour, he had not the means of defraying the expense of the journey. Warren's promises had hitherto produced nothing but hope, and there was no immediate prospect that the payment of the annuity would relieve the difficulty.

Laura turned a despairing wish towards her picture, lamenting that she had ever formed her presumptuous scheme; and hating herself for having, by her presence, increased the perplexities of her father. She prevailed on him, however, to defer borrowing the money till the following day; and once more, accompanied by Julia, bent her almost hopeless steps towards the print shop.

Silent and melancholy she passed on, equally regardless of the admiration which she occasionally excited, and of the animadversions, called forth by the appearance of so elegant a woman on foot, in the streets of the city. As she entered the shop, she cast a half-despairing look towards the place where her picture had hung, and her heart leaped when she perceived it was gone. "Well, ma'am," said Wilkins, approaching her, "it is sold at last, and here is the money;" and he put into her hands by far the largest sum they had ever contained. "You may have as much more whenever you please," continued he, "for the gentleman who bought it wants a companion painted."

Laura spoke not,—she had not, indeed, the power to speak;—but she raised her eyes with a look that intelligibly said, "Blessed Father! thy tender mercies are over all thy works." Recollecting herself, she thanked Wilkins, liberally rewarded him for his trouble, and then taking her companion by the arm, she hastened homewards.

The sight of Laura's wealth powerfully affected the mind of Miss Dawkins, and she formed an immediate resolution to grow rich by similar means. One little objection to this scheme occurred to her, namely, that she had learnt to draw only flowers, and that even this humble branch of the art had discontinued since she left school. But she thought that a little practice would repair what she had lost, and that though perhaps flowers might not be quite so productive as historical pieces, she might bring her fortune by her works; [illegible] volubility to Laura who, buried in her own reflections, walked silently on, unconscious even of the presence of her loquacious companion.

As she approached her home, she began to frame a little speech, with which she meant to present her treasure to her father; and, on entering the house, she flew with a beating heart to find him. She laid her wealth upon his knee. "My dearest father," she began, "the picture——" and she fell upon his neck and burst into tears. Sympathetic tears rose to the eyes of Montreville. He had been surprised at the emotion with which his daughter [illegible] to him to support her disappointment, and he was not prepared to expect from her so much sensibility to success. But though Laura had learned, from frequent experience how to check the feelings of disappointment, to pleasure such as she now felt she was new, and she could not control its emotions. So far was she, however, from thinking that sensibility was bestowed merely for an ornament (an opinion which many fair ladies appear to entertain,) that the expression of it was always with her an occasion of shame. Unable at the moment to contain herself, she burst from her father's embrace, and hiding herself in her chamber, poured forth a fervent thanksgiving to Him who "feedeth the ravens when they cry to him."

"This money is yours, my love," said Captain Montreville to her when she returned to the parlour. "I cannot bear to rob you of it. Take it, and you can supply me when I am in want of it." The face and neck of Laura flushed crimson. Her whole soul revolted at the thought of her father's feeling himself a pensioner on her bounty. "No, indeed, sir," she replied with energy, "it is yours—it always was intended for you. But for you, I could never have acquired it."—"I will not disappoint your generosity, my dearest," said Montreville; "part I will receive from you, but the rest you must keep. I know you must have many little wants."—"No, papa," said Laura, "so liberal has your kindness been to me that I cannot at this moment name a single want."—"Wishes, then, you surely have," said the captain, still pressing the money upon her; "and let the first-fruits of your industry supply them."—"I have no wishes," said Laura; "none at least which money can gratify;—and when I have," added she, with an affectionate smile, "let their gratification come from you, that its pleasure may be doubled to me."

No creature could less value money for its own sake than did Laura. All her wealth, the fruit of so much labour and anxiety, would not have purchased the attire of a fashionable lady for one evening. She, who had been accustomed to wander in happy freedom among her native hills, was imprisoned amidst the smoke and dust of a city. Without a companion, almost without an acquaintance to invigorate her spirits for the task, it was her province to revive the fainting hopes, and beguile the tedium of her father, who was depressed by disappointment in his pursuits, and disconcerted by the absence of his accustomed employments. She was at a distance from the object not only of a tender affection, but of a romantic passion,—a passion, ardent in proportion as its object was endowed by her imagination for his power. Scarce three months had elapsed since the depravity of this idolized being had burst on her in thunder; the thought of it was still dagger to her heart, and it was very doubtful whether he ever could give such proofs of reformation as might make it safe for her to restore him to his place in her regard. Yet be it known to all who from similar circumstances, feel entitled to fancy themselves miserable, and thus (if they live with beings of common humanity) make others really so, that no woman ever passed an evening in more heartfelt content, than Laura did that which our history is now recording. She did, indeed, possess that which, next to the overflowings of a pious heart, confers the purest happiness on this side of Heaven. She felt that she was useful. Nay, in one respect the consciousness of a successful discharge of duty has the advantage over the fervours of devotion; for Providence, wise in its bounty, has decreed, that while those foretastes of heavenly rapture are transient, lest their delights should detach us from the business of life, we are invited to a religious practice by the permanence of its joys.

The United States frigate Constellation, Capt. Read arrived at Norfolk on Friday week, from the Mediterranean station. The Norfolk Herald states that the frigate has brought over the fine marble statues, emblematical of Peace and War, intended to ornament the Capitol of the United States. They were executed, it will be recollected, by that admirable Louis Persico, and are said to be splendid specimens of sculpture.—As the work of the artist is exhibited in a back view of the figures as well as in front, it is expected that they will be placed in the Hall of the House of Representatives, on each side of the Speaker's Chair, and not in the vacant niches of the Rotunda, as has been surmised. M. Persico has also executed a fine bust of Gen. Jackson, which is also on board the Constellation. M. Persico himself accompanies these valuable memorials of his genius to Washington, whither the Constellation is ordered to convey them. Peace is represented by a female figure, with the olive branch, &c. War, by a figure of Mars, copied from the best model. They are cut in the Carrara marble, of the finest description.

A Classical Examination.—A Cambridge tutor (says Horace Walpole) I remember had been examining some lads in latin, but in a little while excused himself, and said he must speak English, his mouth was so sore.

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, November 29.

To Readers and Correspondents.

When addressing the publisher respecting advertisers, please always mention at what post office the papers are received.

"M. G." we cannot oblige:

"To recollect the friends so kind,
Who used to think of me,"

Is too much on the lackadaisical order for our columns.

The "Milford Bard," is welcome. His favours shall have a place at as early a day as possible.

The Essay on Gestures, by "Gonzalo," will receive attention.

The lines by "B." we respectfully decline. They are too incorrect for publication.

A Tale of 1687, by "Penn," has been written in haste, and without proper reflection. The incidents are common-place, and awkwardly connected. Simplicity of style is not so easily acquired as the writer seems to imagine.

The friend who speaks of employing his leisure hours in preparing us translations from the French, will please accept our thanks for his kindness. We shall be glad to hear from him at all times.

☞ We are indebted to our friend C. Hess, Esq. of Williamstown, Pa. for a very satisfactory remittance. He will please accept our thanks for his kindness and attention.

SLANDER.

A committee appointed by the publishers of the New York Observer, to award a premium of $50 for the best Tract on *Slander*, have decreed it to Rev. J. H. Jones, of New Brunswick, N. J., for a Tract entitled "The Mischiefs of Slander." The Tract has been adopted by the American Tract Society, and will shortly be published.

The publisher of the 'Southern Times,' Charleston, S. C., offers a premium of $20 for the best original Tale, and another of $10 for the best Poem, with a free copy of his paper for a year to each of the successful candidates.

Mr. Jenks, editor of the Nantucket Inquirer, in a late number of his paper, unequivocally denies the authorship of *Miriam Coffin*.

THE LITERARY CASKET.

The Casket for December, is already published, and will be delivered to the subscribers in the course of a day or two. It contains, as usual, a number of handsome embellishments, among which are—An Escape, a beautiful engraving on steel; an elegant steel vignette Title Page for the volume; views of the Church of St. Martins, Cologne, and of the Arch of Titus, Rome. Music; Marriage Airs, by B. Brown, arranged for the Piano Forte. The leading contents embrace a great variety of interesting articles, original and selected, on various entertaining subjects. Among the poetical contributions, we notice the following very pretty effusion, from the pen of a regular female correspondent:

On seeing the Sun shine, after many days of Cloudy Weather in Autumn.

Farewell! thy rays just gleamed awhile,
To teach me how I lov'd thee;
And e'er I felt thy cheering smile,
Its glad'ning beams had left me.
Black hanging clouds, like mourning robe,
Are floating high above me,
While gloom, and rain, falls on our globe,
To tell how they regret thee.
Perhaps, when looking from yon sky,
Upon the world beneath thee,
Ashamed, for Man's' enormity
In grief I [illegible], thou'st left me!
Heavenly, cheering, brilliant sun,
I pine, thus long to lose thee,
Along yon track thy course still run,
Its brilliant hues to cheer me.
Perhaps, thy rays, in glory bright
Are playing on the sea,
Whilst we are left in gloom and night,
So long to mourn for thee. EGLANTINE.

This number closes the volume of the present year, which, embraces about 600 pages of closely printed letter press, and nearly fifty costly engravings, all of which with a very few exceptions, have been engraved expressly for this publication. The whole is furnished for the trifling sum of two dollars and fifty cents.

The volume for 1835, of which a prospectus will be found in our advertising columns, will be considerably improved and enlarged. An addition of twelve pages will be made to each number, without any advance in the price. The January and February numbers, [illegible] will materially add to the interest and value of the work.

MRS. BUTLER'S WORK.

Much curiosity has been excited in the public mind, by various newspaper paragraphs in relation to Mrs. Butler's forthcoming work on America. It is known that the authoress has made arrangements for its publication in London and Philadelphia, at the same time. By some, it has been alleged, that since a copy was furnished the London publishers, the lady has changed her views in relation to certain points of American character; and that having materially altered the Philadelphia copy, there will be a discrepancy in the two editions. This, however, has been contradicted, and the latest version of the affair is, that the American edition will be interspersed with notes of a softening character. Be this as it may, the publication of the work is awaited with anxiety, and whatever may be its merits, it will unquestionably *sell*. Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard, are the publishers.

PENNY CYCLOPEDIA.

The second number of this work, a reprint from the London edition, has just been issued by Mr. O. Rogers, of this city. It embraces a great variety of articles from ABS to ACO, many of which are illustrated with engravings. The value and cheapness of this publication will render it extremely popular.

VIDOCQ.

A second edition of this interesting work, has been put to press by Messrs. Carey & Hart. It will be ready for publication in the course of a few days.

The "Law Library," for December, has been published. This number contains—1, "A Treatise on Law of Set-off and Mutual Credit, with an Appendix of Precedents—by Richard Babington, Esq. of the Middle Temple, Special Pleader." 2, "The Practice in the Action of Replevin, with a collection of Practical Forms—by James John Wilkinson, of Gray's Inn, Esq."

By a notice upon the cover of this number of the Library, we learn that the number for January next, (with which subscriptions may commence,) will contain the commencement of "A Practical Treatise on the Law relating to the Office and Duty of Sheriff—comprising the whole of the Duties, Remuneration and Liabilities of Sheriffs, in the Execution of Writs, &c. &c.—by Wm. Henry Watson, Esq of Lincoln's Inn."

These works will sustain the high reputation of the Law Library, which is published by Mr. John S. Littell, of this city, at $10 per annum.

TANNER'S UNIVERSAL ATLAS.

No. 11, of the Universal Atlas, has made its appearance, in the usual elegant style of workmanship. We can truly say, that in our opinion it surpasses every work of the kind that has come under our notice. The present number contains—1, a Map of the state of New Jersey, with the population of each county, and the rail-roads and canals conspicuously marked.—2, Map of the Austrian empire, with a supplementary Map of the environs of Vienna.—3, Map of Prussia, with a supplement of the environs of Berlin.—4, Map of Turkey in Asia, with a supplement of the environs of Constantinople—constructed from the most recent and authentic documents.

Mr. Tanner has announced his design of publishing a corresponding Atlas of Maps, illustrative of Ancient Geography, in four series. The first under the title of *Geographia Sacra*—the second, under that of *Geographia Ecclesiastica*—the third, *Geographia Antiqua*—and the fourth, *Geographia Historica*. It will embrace the countries mentioned by the ancient authors, both sacred and profane, with their subdivisions at different periods—together with a collection of Chrono Genealogical Charts, forming a complete Atlas of Ancient Geography and History, and an useful appendage to the library of the divine, the scholar, and the man of business.

This "Atlas Classica," will consist of fifty-three Maps and Charts, neatly engraved, and corresponding with the 'Universal Atlas'—so that they may, when desirable, be bound together without any hazard of destroying the uniformity of appearance.

The Atlas will consist of twelve numbers, each containing at least four Maps, at $1 per number, payable on delivery, or if paid on subscribing, $10 will entitle each patron to a complete copy of the work.

We trust that Mr. Tanner will receive a large subscription list, of which he is truly deserving.

Lehigh Coal Trade.—Despatched from Mauch Chunk, for the week ending 20th inst.

60 boats, carrying	1,729 tons.
2914 boats (last report)	103,984
2974 boats, Total	105,713

Schuylkill Coal Trade.—Despatched from Pottsville, Little Schuylkill, &c. during the week ending the 20th Nov.

155 boats, carrying	7,096 tons.
4485 boats, former report	203,994
4640 boats, total	210,090

DIVIDENDS FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS.

Girard Bank,	4	per cent.
Mechanics' Bank,	4½	"
Farmers and Mechanics' Bank,	4	"
Schuylkill do.	3½	"
Kensington do.	5	"
Commercial do.	4	"
Southwark do.	5	"
Manufacturers and Mechanics' do. of the Northern Liberties,	3	"
Western do.	4	"
Moyamensing do.	3	"
Philadelphia do.	4	"

Society for Bettering the Condition of the Poor.—I have received from B. $5 for my Poor's Purse. This branch of our operations is now much in want of aid. Will not the benevolent and pious enable me to impart suitable relief to the sick and afflicted, to whom I am called to minister? THOS. G. ALLEN, Agent.

The bill of mortality of last week reports *six* deaths by *mania a potu*, which is a greater number than we ever remember to have seen before announced in one week. We have heard a respectable physician express his doubts at the policy of using a foreign language to express the name of a disease which should be proclaimed in right down *plain English*, so that the unlearned as well as the learned might understand it. *Mania a potu* signifies *insanity from drinking*, and if it was thus translated by the Board of Health, it might operate as a warning to many hard drinkers, *ignorant of Latin*, who have not yet reached that wretched state, and perhaps be the means of arresting them in their course. The total number of deaths for the week was 92, of which 26 were under one year of age, 47 above twenty years, and 19 between those two ages, which for a population of about 160,000 embraced by the bills of mortality, is at the rate of a little over two and a half per cent. per annum.

A distressing event occurred in Madison county, Ohio, on the 5th inst. The dwelling of Mr. Isaac Lapjan was consumed by fire, and two of his children—one seven and the other four years of age—perished in the flames. The father and mother, with their youngest child, were absent from home on a visit—having left the other children, five in number, of whom the oldest was a boy of thirteen, to take care of the house. In the course of the night the explosion of a loaded rifle, upon being reached by the flames, awoke the oldest boy, who immediately sprang out of bed, alarming his brothers and sisters, hurried two of them out of the house and seizing a third by the hand, hastened to the rescue of the youngest. While thus engaged, the roof fell in: the child whose hand he held being much frightened, broke away from him and crept under the bed for safety; and his own life being in imminent danger,—the only garment he had on having caught fire, and being nearly consumed—the courageous boy was compelled to rush out of the building, and leave the two unfortunate children to their fate.

Ursuline Convent.—Nothing can justify a resort to mob law. It is the exact reverse of all that is deemed valuable in civil institutions, the preservation of order and the distribution of equal and exact justice. None have deprecated with more severity than ourselves the infamous outrage committed in the vicinity of Charlestown, Mass. upon the Ursuline Convent. We had not been aware that there was even an extenuating circumstance to mitigate the atrocity of the deed.

If however the following extract of a letter published by Mr. Edward Cutter, who had called at the Convent on Saturday evening preceding the riot be true, it must be manifest that, without awarding a particle of justification to the rioters, the conduct of the Female Superior, whose case has excited so much sympathy, was also extremely improper and indiscreet.

"On the evening above mentioned, my brother and myself called at the Convent for the purpose I have stated, viz: of obtaining an interview with Miss Harrison, in order that we might be able to disabuse the public mind respecting her. On being informed of our object, the Superior replied, "no, you shan't see her, I'll not gratify you so much."—As I had hitherto been uniformly received by her in a polite and respectful manner, my astonishment at this change may be easily imagined. What, then, will it be supposed were my feelings as she continued.—"You may bring on your mob as soon as you please—You, Mr. Cutter, you have applied to the *Selectmen* for a mob to tear down our buildings, and you and Romney are to head it. But there will be a retaliation. The Bishop has twenty thousand of the vilest Irishmen at his command, and there will be a retaliation. You will have your houses torn down over your heads, *and you may read your riot acts till your throats are sore, but you'll not quell them.*"

New York, Nov. 22.

[A wo]man of decent appearance came before the sitting magistrate to prefer her complaint and to seek redress under the following circumstances: She stated that this morning while in search of a house in Pearl street, to which she had been directed for a place at service, she was accosted by a well dressed young woman, who asked her what she was looking for, and having answered, the lady told her that at the house where she was living, they were in want of a servant, that they already had an Irish girl with whom they were well satisfied, but that a country woman of hers would just suit, that there was but little work to do, and she should have her own wages. The complainant induced by these representations, accompanied her to her residence No. 18 Centre street, a house of notorious bad character. After being there a short time, the mistress of the den, whose name is Eliza Ingard, and others of the inmates, tried to persuade the young woman that she had better stay in the house as a boarder at four dollars per week, instead of serving as a menial; that very good company frequented the house, and that if she consented to lead what they called a life of pleasure, she could live like a lady. The poor girl who saw the drift of these proposals, at once refused, and desired to leave the house.—A man, who, from his appearance, she believed to be a gentleman, offered to pay her board if she would remain, which she refused and made another effort to escape. She was, however, forcibly detained, and one of the girls named Ann Ray seized her by the hair, and commenced a most violent and indecent assault upon her, in which she was aided and encouraged by two others, named Rebecca Hart and Virginia Starr, and a young man who called himself Charles Van Doran. The wretch Ingard all the time inciting them to continue their inhuman assaults, telling them to lay it on well, so that the b—h may not be able to walk away, because if she does, said the fiend, she will go to the Police and indict the house, and I would rather nurse her for a month than have her to do that. In this way the unfortunate girl was kept from 10 in the morning until 5 in the afternoon. At length watching her opportunity, while the wretches were drinking and playing cards, she made another attempt to escape, and got as far as the street door, when she was overtaken and again assaulted. Fortunately for her, at this moment a gentleman was passing, and succeeded in rescuing her. Her hat and shawl were thrown out after her, but her handkerchief, with $2 and a written certificate of her good character from her last service place, tied in a corner, were kept from her. By the advice of the gentleman, she came to the Police Office, to prefer her complaint. Her face, neck and arms bore ample testimony of her ill-treatment; and on her testifying to the above facts, a warrant was granted to arrest the offenders, who were all brought up and committed to Bridewell to take their trial.—*N. Y. Cour.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Fire.—A destructive fire broke out in Camden, opposite this city, about 7 o'clock, Monday morning. It commenced in Mr. Vanciver's coach making establishment near Toy's ferry, and spread rapidly to several adjoining frame buildings. The extent of the damage sustained we have not ascertained. Several of our fire companies were conveyed over the river in steam boats.

The shock or concussion produced by the blowing up of Garesches' Powder Mill, on Saturday night last between 11 and 12 o'clock, was sensibly felt by the writer of this and many other persons in this city—also, by a family residing five miles west of Philadelphia, with several members of which the writer conversed on Sunday morning, before the cause of the shock was known. All who perceived it, describe the effect pretty much alike—'a sudden violent jar, as though a vast ponderous body had fallen upon the earth—making the windows rattle as if being dashed in."

The execution of Charles Bowman, for the murder of Jonathan McFerro, took place in the jail yard at West Chester, on Friday of last week. The prisoner acknowledged the justice of his sentence, and died penitent.

City Councils.—Cornelius S. Smith has been elected by the Councils one of the Commissioners for building the Alms House, in the place of John Moss.

The Jackson State Convention which met at Jackson, Mississippi, on the 3d instant, unanimously nominated Van Buren for the Presidency, and Thomas H. Benton for Vice President.

Miss Harriet Martineau, whose interesting works upon various branches of knowledge, are known to a large portion of our citizens, has arrived in this city.

The carpenter's shop of Messrs. G. & H. Lawton, Troy, was destroyed by fire, on the morning of the 24th instant.

The amount of the School Fund of Connecticut, is $1,929,738 30—amount of monies distributed by the State, during the year ending April, 1834, $79,061 20. The whole number of children in the State, between four and sixteen years of age, is 83,641.

The man who was lately killed, in Covington, Ind. by an elephant, it appears, had provoked the rage of that noble and most intellectual animal by offering him several times in succession, tobacco, than which nothing is more offensive to the taste of the whole brute creation. The friends of the individual who was killed, we understand, had the hard-hood to attempt to destroy the elephant out of revenge and the owner, in consequence, was obliged to run the animal out of the country, with what diligence he best could.

It is stated, that near Cumberland the Potomac passes through Strata of bituminous coal 20 feet thick, where the coal may be thrown directly into the boats. Well may Baltimore and the cities in the District of Columbia be anxious speedily to extend the canal to those rich treasures.

Mail Robber.—James Dallerhite, a mail carrier between Raleigh and Boxborough, N. C. has been convicted of robbing the mail, and sentenced to ten years imprisonment.

It has been discovered in England that the common Congou or black teas, are changed to green by a chemical process, and sold as green teas. Excise officers have made several seizures.

A Mr. Page, a correspondent of the Baltimore Chronicle, says he has resolved to revive the science of astrology, by which he intends to show that 1836 will be a year of great fatality and importance to the human race. His communication abounds in figures and mention of circles, squares, quadrants, fluxions, sealed tribes, eclipses, lunars, Solomon's Temple—Cleotratus, cherubims and Chaldees;—which he calls upon scientific men to explain.

Mary Holder was tried at Fayetteville, N. C. a few days since, for the murder of her son, a lad about ten years of age, by whipping him with large switches. She was convicted of murder in the second degree.

The Merchants of New Orleans have it in contemplation to erect a spacious Exchange.

The cholera appears to have subsided in Baltimore. No new cases were reported during the Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week.

The Flour Mills in Sumner Co. (Tenn.) belonging to Col. J. R. Burke, were destroyed by fire on the night of the 4th instant, together with a quantity of wheat. The whole loss is estimated at $10,000.

Turnips, weighing ten pounds, measuring 30 inches in circumference and 10 in diameter, have grown this season in the garden of N. P. Tatem, Esq. of Norfolk, Virginia.

There were eight deaths in Cincinnati during the week ending on the 12th inst.

One of the Baldwins, of Rahway, N. J. who broke jail a short time since, at Newark, where he was confined on a charge of making and uttering counterfeit coin, was restored to his old quarters on Wednesday last. He was arrested in Troy, and was forthwith demanded of the authorities of N. York by the Governor of New Jersey.

The Newport (R. I.) Republican, speaking of the Spanish pirates now on their trial at Boston, states that twenty-six pirates were condemned and executed in Newport on the 19th of July 1723. They were captured by his Majesty's ship Greyhound, Capt. Solgar, and executed on Gravelly Point, opposite the town, and their bodies buried on the shore of Goat Island now Fort Wolcott, between high and low water mark.

New Rail Road proposed.—The New Orleans papers are urging the construction of a Rail Road from that city to Nashville. The distance between the two places is about 500 miles, while the route of the Mississippi, Ohio and Cumberland rivers is not less than 1500.

Mr. Rofex, in his Address to the Agricultural Society of South Carolina, asserts that no more than 1,300,000 acres are cultivated, out of the 16,000,000 comprised within the territorial limits of the State—thus leaving 14,700,000 acres unimproved and partly unimprovable.

Civic Sagacity.—Horace Walpole tells a story of a Lord Mayor of London in his time, who, having heard that a friend had the small pox twice, and died of it, inquired if he died the first time or the second?

Bank of Delaware County.—At a meeting of the Directors of this Bank, held on Monday, 24th instant, John Kerlin, Esq. was elected President—Pierce Crosby, Esq. having declined a re-election.

A female swindler is operating to some extent in Boston, by taking from the doors of many of the respectable families their name, and calling in the immediate neighborhood upon another family, asking, with Mrs. so and so's compliments for the loan of half a dozen silver spoons. She has succeeded in many instances, and is yet at large.

Extensive Counterfeiting.—A man has been arrested at Toronto with 5040 counterfeit ten dollar notes of the Bank of Upper Canada; another had been arrested at Cobourg with counterfeits on the same Bank to the amount of 4000 pounds.

We learn that the anti-masons of the state are about to hold a convention at Harrisburg, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for governor.

The trial of Robert Matthews, the impostor, has been postponed in consequence of the indisposition of Judge Ruggles.

The Rothschilds have sent to the United States within the present year, the sum of nearly three millions of dollars in gold and silver.

Messrs. W. M. Whitley & Co. propose to publish a daily paper at Harrisburg during the approaching session of the legislature. Price four dollars. The editors avow themselves as friendly to the National and State Administrations.

Individuals have been indicted in Carrol co., Ohio, for betting on the result of the late election in that state. If such a law was carried into effect here, the purity of our elections would be better preserved.

It is said that a young lady near Dresden recently bled to death from the bite of a leech, an artery having been wounded.

The Rev. Dr. Ducachet, preached his farewell [illegible] Sunday last, and was to pro[illegible] charge in this city.

The Synod of the German Reformed Church of the United States, will assemble in Harrisburg on Monday next.

The Ohio Rail Road between the Point of Rocks and Harper's Ferry, 12 miles from Baltimore, will be completed this week, and opened for travel and transportation on Monday next, when there will be a rail road communication of eighty miles in length from Baltimore to Harper's Ferry.

Landing of the Fathers.—We learn from the Plymouth Memorial that the 22d day of December next, the 44th anniversary of the landing of the Fathers, will be celebrated in that town; and that the Rev. George W. Blagden, of Boston, has accepted the invitation of the Trustees of the Pilgrim Society to deliver an address on that occasion.

It is stated, that the house, in London, where Steinberg lately murdered his family, has been hired by a speculator, and the room exhibited with the figures in wax, in their appropriate costume, producing a net income of £30 per diem.

Compared to Lord Eldon, the Courier says the Duke of Wellington is a radical, and even Lord Eldon compared to his highness of Cumberland might be called a reformer. This is graduated toryism with a vengeance.

The net proceeds of the recent Birmingham Festival, after defraying expenses, amount to about £7800, which goes to the Birmingham General Hospital.

Mrs. Pink, of Great Chasted, Daddington, though 95, is still in the *bloom* of her usefulness, and charitably dispensing her wealth as *overseer-her* of the parish.

The Governor of Massachusetts has appointed Monday, the 15th of December next, for a new election in the fourth and tenth Congressional districts, no choice having been effected at the recent trial.

Only four deaths by cholera occurred in Baltimore last week. The whole number of deaths was fifty-four. The whole number of deaths by cholera during the four weeks ending on Saturday was seventy-one.

Miraculous Escape.—The stage from Cleveland to Columbus, Ohio, containing six passengers, among them a lady and child, in the dark ran off the road and was precipitated down a steep of 50 or 60 feet, making several somersets in its descent. Yet, strange to tell, coach, horses, passengers and driver were landed safely in one promiscuous heap, without sustaining the least injury.

Rains at the South.—In Virginia, the rains of the 15th, 16th and 17th instant, had been very heavy, and the water courses unusually high. The bridges were nearly all destroyed in the neighborhood of Richmond, and the southern and northern mails had not been received in that city on Friday last.

A child was burned to death a short time since at Elyria, Ohio, by pulling upon itself a teakettle of water standing on the hearth.

Vandalism.—A methodist meeting house, about five miles from Baltimore, was entered a few days since by some miscreants, who, after destroying the records of the Sabbath School and Temperance Society, with their important papers, carried off the Bible belonging to the Church, several other books, tracts, &c.

North Carolina Senator.—We learn from the North Carolina Standard, that the Legislature of that State on Friday last re-elected the Hon. Bedford Brown U. States Senator for six years from the 4th of March next. The vote stood,

Brown,	115
Judge Little,	60
Blanks,	20

Mr. B. is a firm friend of the administration.

Reprieve.—We learn that Otis, now under sentence of death at the Leverett-street jail, for being concerned in the murder of Capt. James Crosby, has received a reprieve from the President of the United States, for fifteen days, to give time for an inquiry into all the circumstances of the case, on the part of the Executive.—*Boston Cour.*

Case of Kneeland.—The Jury were unable to agree in the case of the Commonwealth against Abner Kneeland and were discharged last evening. It is understood that they stood 11 to 1 against him, as was the case on the former trial.—*Boston Atlas.*

A new excuse for not taking a Newspaper.—A subscriber called at our office last week, and requested us to discontinue his paper. Being a little curious to know the reason, we made free to ask the question, why he quit us. "Because," said he, "there is so much in the rotted thing that I can't read it all, and I always miss the best news by not knowing where to begin." "Well, friend," we replied, putting on one of our best looks, "suppose we send you half a sheet for the next year." He paused a moment, and then replied: "That will do, you may hoove on a spell longer."—*Salt River Journal.*

We learn that on the 18th inst. the Rev. J. Johns, of this city was unanimously elected Rector of St. Andrew's Church, Philadelphia. We know that soon after the vacancy occurred in that church, he was earnestly urged to permit a call to be forwarded to him, but that he felt it his duty to repress the application, and we are authorised to say that he has now declined the formal call.—*Balt. Amer.*

Epitaph.—The following epitaph is engraved on a stone in a country churchyard—"Here lies the body of David Young, *and all his posterity for fifty years backwards.*"

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

The number of persons who have died of the cholera, at Madrid, from the 28th of June to the 21st of August, amounts to 4867. In the last three days of June, the deaths from this disease, were 21. During the first fortnight in July, they were 371; during the second fortnight of that month, they were 3495; during the first fortnight of August, they declined to 802; and from the 15th to the 21st of August, they were 170.

There is now living at Dort, in Holland, a sailor, named Conrad Vancouver, who, on the 20th of last month, had attained the age of 125 years. This most assuredly is the oldest man in existence in Europe.

Mr. Donaldson, of Broughton Hall, a gentleman long connected with the Edinburgh Advertiser, has left property to the amount of 220,000*l.*, the whole of which he has destined to be employed in the foundation of an hospital for orphan and destitute children, to be erected in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh. Five gentlemen have been appointed to carry this bequest into execution; but, owing to the uncertain terms of the will, it may be necessary to procure an act of Parliament, before any decisive steps can be taken.

Royal Hotel Keeper.—The enormous hotel at Ems, called the Kurhaus, making up more than 300 beds, belongs to the Duke of Nassau, who derives a considerable revenue from its almost innumerable apartments. Each room has the amount of its daily rent marked over the door; and an agent of the Duke is constantly in attendance to receive the daily or weekly returns.

A writer in the last number of the Quarterly Review, states the fact of having witnessed the circumstance of a mouse having made its nest in the upper part of the neck of a fattening boar.

On some of the glass forming the lamps in Paris, the names of the streets are inscribed. It is desirable, says one of the Paris journals, that a similar inscription should be made upon every lamp at the corner of each street. This would prove useful at night, not only to strangers, but to the Parisians themselves.

A mine of silver and copper has just been discovered in the environs of Pernwels, district of Tournay, in Belgium. The discoverers have applied to the government for leave to work it, but nothing has yet been determined.

Macready is acting William Tell, &c. at Liverpool.

The population of Paris is 785,000, occupying 29,000 houses.

Two young folks were lately married at Cheltenham perfectly blind, and the bridesmaid, who led them, partially so. Love is certainly blind in this case, at all events.

"The bride love blind for her blind bridegroom sighs,
And a blind bridesmaid gives the bridegroom eyes."

Burke in his history of the Commons of Great Britain, gives a voluminous account of the genealogy of the celebrated Daniel O'Connell, of whom it would appear George IV. spoke the truth, when he nick-named him "King O'Connell;" as Daniel is descended for many hundred years from a line of Milesian kings who once reigned in Limerick, Kerry, and Clare, and have always been distinguished for their bravery and wealth. Daniel's uncle, Colonel Count O'Connell, was a general in the armies of Louis XVI.

The number of travellers this year in steamers on the Rhine, between Mayence and Cologne, was 120,000.

An iron suspension bridge has been constructed at Friburg, Switzerland, over a ravine 180 feet deep.—The chains are 1800 feet long, the whole expense was £24,000, half of which was advanced by French capitalists; in compliment of this, on the completion of the work, a tri-colored flag was hoisted on one of its pillars. This excited the wrath of the aristocrats of the place, who threatened to demolish the bridge if it was not taken down.

It has been proposed as a sop to O'Connel, and to stop the cry for the repeal of the Union, so embarrassing to Ministers, that the Imperial Parliament should meet in Dublin, in a temporary session. The old Irish Parliament House, now employed as the Bank of Ireland, could be fitted up at a little expense, and is said to be the most magnificent hall of legislation in the world.

A letter of the 10th, from Barcelona, states that the Cholera is at an extremely high pitch, the number of deaths having been within the last few days increased by the change in the temperature of the air, from 15 to 100 a day. It, however, appeared to be rather subsiding again, as the number of cures were greater in proportion than the cases.

The Eastern nations believe that there is not a happier state of existence then that of living eternally in a delicious garden, surrounded by beautiful women, and reposing on flowers.

Late accounts received from Iceland state that that country has been suffering from an epidemic complaint similar to the cholera. It has made the most dreadful ravages, and has not left people enough to take care of the [illegible] or even to milk the cows.

In the year 1831 there were upwards of 37,000 persons in the prisons of Russia. The number of suicides that year was 1104, and murders 1270; chiefly that of husbands and fathers. There are about three murders and three suicides *daily* in the empire.

The sea has recently made great inroads upon the shore of Hastings, a beautiful and fashionable watering place in the county of Sussex. Two or three houses, besides walls erected for protection against the surf, had been washed away, and great apprehensions were entertained of further intrusion upon the land.

Mr. O'Connell has published a third letter, relative to the condition of Ireland, in which he takes occasion to declare that he will no longer give his support to the present Ministry. Some appointments made by them since the adjournment of Parliament is said to be the cause of his disappointment.

Among the recent deaths in England, is the Earl of Derby, who after the death of his first wife, married Miss Farren, the actress. He was celebrated as a most inveterate sportsman, and the passion for horse-racing and cock-fighting was the absorbing one of his life.

A Lapland Summer.—Including also what in other countries, is called spring and autumn, consists of fifty-six days, as follows:

June 23, Snow melts,
July 1, Snow gone,
9, Fields quite green,
17, Plants at full growth,
25, Plants in full blow,
Aug. 2, Fruits ripe,
10, Plants shed their seeds,
18, Snow.

From this time to June 23, the ground is every where covered with snow, and the waters with ice.

The Swedish government were somewhat embarrassed with the affair of a Capt. Lindaberg, who was sentenced to death for a seditious libel against the king. He refused a reprieve, repudiating the boon of life from such hands.

The Earl of Munster, King William's illegitimate son, was so intent in saving the library of the Commons during the late fire, that a part of the rafters fell in before he was aware of it, and his lordship's courage would have met with an untimely fate but for a laborer, who seized the Earl by the collar and literally dragged him out of his perilous situation, in doing which the laborer dislocated his shoulder. He will have a pair of epaulettes or be knighted, probably, for his services on that appalling night.

A romantic occurrence recently took place near Luxemburg. A young lady was bitten by the dog of a gentleman to whom she was betrothed. The lady died of hydrophobia, and the lover blew out his brains and was buried in the same grave with his inamorata.

A ragged looking man, who was observing persons busily engaged in removing books and papers from the library of the House of Commons, earnestly asked of every body that passed him, "Whether the Poor Law Bill was burnt?" At length some one good humouredly took compassion upon him, and no doubt thinking it useless to attempt to explain to the inquirer the error under which he evidently labored, answered "that the Poor Law Bill had been saved from the flames."—"Worse luck to them that saved it," rejoined the man; "I wish them as made it and them as saved it was burnt themselves."

On the Lambeth side of the river a number of persons were collected together in front of a boat-house immediately opposite the House of Commons. Among these was a chimney sweeper, who was gazing very earnestly at the fire. A lad, who looked like a 'waterman's 'prentice,' clapped the sweep upon the shoulder, saying, "Well Snowball, arn't you glad?" "Glad of what?" asked the sweep. "Why of the fire, to be sure, sooty; if both houses are burnt, mustn't your gagging act be burnt along with it, and can't you now cry 'sweep' and 'soot ho' in spite of the parliament?" "No," said the sweep, "for master's got a copy on it at home." "But," rejoined the other, "you don't mean to say he'll be such a fool as to let the parliament chaps know that?"

A gentleman who went down to Westminster in a cab, asked the driver if he knew anything about the cause of the fire? "Why yes, sir," was the reply; "some say as it's done by the builders to make a job for themselves; and I did hear too, as how it was Mr. Hume as set 'em on, 'cause you see, sir, the members wouldn't build a new house, though Mr. Hume had ax'd 'em ever so many times to do so, and told 'em how wery uncomfortable he was in the old un."

A coalheaver, who appeared to be rather the worse for liquor, attempted to pass the soldiers stationed at the end of Abingdon street, in order to get into Old Palace Yard. He was stopped of course, and after a good deal of disputing, said, "Vell then, my fine lobsters, so you really mean to say as you won't by no manner of means let me go and see my own property a burning?" "Your own property?" said the soldier with a laugh. "Yes, Mr. Impurtenence, my own property," replied the coalheaver; "and if you know'd any thing vatsumdever about the liberty o' the subject, there'd be no call for me to tell you as how they'll lay a tax upon me for to help to build it up again. But your nothing but a sodjer and don't pay no taxes."—With this the indignant black diamond merchant walked off in dudgeon.

A new comer, after contemplating the fire for a few minutes exclaimed—"Well, I'm blessed if I ever saw such a flare up as this before." "Nor I," said a waggish artisan standing by his side, "I never thought the two houses would go so near to set the Thames on fire."

A Journeyman chimney sweeper recently, at Glasgow, had the savage cruelty to force one of his boys, a lad aged seven, into a stove pipe scarcely eight inches in diameter threatening to set fire to it and roast him alive if he did not ascend. He was wedged in for three hours, and almost suffocated.

A singular incident took place on Wednesday last. Mr. Myers, the fishmonger of St. Peter's alley, had a linnet, whose cage was hung up in the open shop. It was singing on Wednesday, when suddenly a fine sparrow-hawk darted down, seized the cage, and flew with it into the churchyard, where, finding itself greatly embarrassed in the wire work, it lost its strength and was soon caught. The poor bird was, no doubt, starving, for he ate most ravenously when food was given him. The linnet was found dead in the cage.—*London paper.*

Interesting Case of Recovery of Sight.—There is at present in the Liverpool Ophthalmic Infirmary, under Mr. Neill's care, a case of very great interest. The patient is a little girl, who was born blind. About three years ago, Mr. Neill operated on the right eye; the operation was successful, and she obtained sight. She was then in her eighth year. On Saturday the 4th ult. Mr. Neill operated on the left eye, in the [illegible] Institution, with a similar happy result. The little creature, born blind, and for eight years in darkness, is now in full possession of the most precious sense; she can distinguish colours and the smallest objects.—Her knowledge of distance, after the first operation, was for a long time imperfect. The first object which was presented to the notice of the eye was a half-penny. For weeks afterwards every circular object, no matter how large or what colour, was called a half-penny. Her residence was in Dover-court, School-lane, and, when blind, every nook and corner was familiar to her. When she obtained sight, she often used to lose her way, sometimes even close to her own door. The instant this would occur, she would shut her eyes, and feel around until some known object was touched. Then, with her eyes closed, she would hurry home, guided by her accustomed sense of touch. She is a pretty, intelligent child, and a pattern of neatness, although a poor and barefooted orphan.—*Liverpool Jour.*

A Lucky Legatee.—The Journal de Rouen relates the following singular disappointment:—"M. ——, a deputy under the Restoration, lately died, leaving an income of 15,000f. a year, which by will he bequeathed to M. G——, a notary, alleging the legacy to have been made as a compensation for the attentions and care the testator had received at the hands of the legatee and his wife for many years. M. G., not dreaming of the possibility of a will of a later date, immediately began to assume the ton befitting his new circumstances, and a splendid carriage, with English horses, were accordingly exchanged for the old hacks of the deceased. A few days afterwards some kind friend presented to him the later will of his supposed benefactor, accompanied by the following flattering explanation:—'M. G. the legatee under the former will, is a fool, and his wife is a ——, with the knowledge and connivance of her husband. They shall have nothing from me, and, in order to repay the hypocrisy they have uniformly displayed towards me, I cause this will to be kept back for a short time, which will leave them an opportunity of displaying their real joy, and perhaps induce them to run into ruinous expenses—a punishment they richly deserve.'"

Dartmouth, Oct. 21.—The schr. Sarah, Capt. Collins, in five days from Lisbon, with a cargo of fruit bound to Hamburg, called off here to-day, and landed a passenger, who states that when he left Lisbon great confusion prevailed. On the 16th instant a project of a law imposing a tax, and another relative to the national guard, were proposed by the minister, Palmella—both propositions gave great offence to the people, and that evening strong excitement prevailed at all the places of public resort. Early in the morning of the 17th, the people assembled in great numbers in front of the palace, and, in loud and threatening terms, demanded the dismissal of Palmella, which the Queen peremptorily refused. The national guard was ordered to disperse the people, but they refused to act, and great numbers joined in the cry of "The government shall not go on; we will prevent it.—A Republic.—No baby Queen."

The foreign regiment was then brought up, but the mob cried, 'Let's go to the Bank and secure the money; the Bank, the Bank,' and immediately the foreign regiment except their officers, threw down their arms, and scampered off with the foremost of the mob for the Bank. In the course of an hour the Bank was stripped of every piece of specie—new coinage, English sovereigns, dollars, bills, &c. The foreign troops were said to be the most successful among the plunderers. About two o'clock in the afternoon Palmella's effigy was burnt in front of the church of St. Roque. The Queen was said to have retired in the afternoon with Palmella and some of the court, to the country palace. When the Sarah sailed, at the close of the day, the occupants of shops, and of the better houses, were endeavoring, in the best way they could, to secure themselves against plunder."

BANK NOTE PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Solomon Lafitte, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 4½ South Third street.

PHILADELPHIA, NOV. 25, 1834.

	Per cent dis.
Banks in MAINE,	1
Except Bath bank, Castine, Hallowell, & Augusta, Kennebeck, Passamaquody, and Wiscasset	broken
N. HAMPSHIRE,	1
VERMONT,	do.
Except St. Albans,	unc.
MASSACHUSETTS,	1
Except Berkshire bank, Farmers bank, Belcherstown,	[illegible]
Farmers bank, Boston,	fraud
Grey Lock bank,	unc.
Exeter bank, Salem,	unc
Phenix bank, Nantucket,	do.
Sutton bank,	do.
RHODE ISLAND,	1
Except Burrilville bank, Farm. Ex. bk Glo'ster,	[illegible]
Farm. and Mechanics bk. Pawtucket,	unc.
Eag. bank at Newport,	fraud
Franklin bk Providence,	do.
CONNECTICUT,	½a1
Except Derby bank, & Eagle bank, N. H.	no sale
NEW YORK.	
New York city	par a ¼
Except Franklin bank,	unc.
J. Barker's notes	do.
Franklin Man. co.	brok.
Marble Man. co.	brok.
Agency & Exchange bk	fr'd
Chartered bank,	do.
Commercial bank,	do
Mer. & Mechs Ex. co.	do.
Country banks,	½a1½
Except b'k of Columbia, Gr. county, Hudson, Middle District, Plattsburgh, Niagara, Wash. and Warren, Wash. Man. co.	broken.
Clinton Man. co.	fraud
Delaware co bk	do.
Exch. bk Poughkeepsie,	do.
Potsdam Man. co.	do.
NEW JERSEY.	
State bank at Camden,	par
Cumberland at Bridgeton	do.
Mount Holly,	do.
Trenton banking co.	do.
Mech's & Manuf'rs bank,	do.
Princeton bank	do
Salem banking co.	par
Hackensack, Bk of Brunswick,	brok.
All other banks,	½a1
Except New Hope,	2
Franklin bank, J. C. Hoboken Banking & Gr. Co. Jersey City bank, Monmouth bank, N. J. man. co. Protection & Lombard, Salem and Phil. man. co. State bank at Trenton.	broken.
Bk. N. Brunswick,	failed
PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks,	par
Germantown,	do.
Del. co. at Chester,	do.
Chester co. at W. Chester	do.
Montgomery co.	do.
Farm. bank Bucks co.	do.
Do. Reading,	do.
Easton, Northampton,	do.
Lancaster, Lebanon,	do
Harrisburg,	do.
Carlisle,	½a1
Columbia Bridge,	par
Northumberland,	do
Miners' bk. at Pottsville,	do.
Wyom'g bk. Wilkesbarre	do.
York, Pittsburg,	½a1
Gettysburg,	½a1
Chambersburg,	1
Brownsville,	2
Erie,	4
New Hope,	2
Greensburg,	25a35
Juniata,	90
Other brok. bks various pr's.	
DELAWARE.	
Bank of Delaware,	par
Farmers' bank.	par
Wilmington and Bran.	par
Smyrna,	par
Commercial bank, do.	closed
Laurel bank,	broken
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks,	par a ¼
Except Claybank,	[illegible]
J. J. Cohen, jr & Bro. bk	[illegible]
Easton,	[illegible]
Fredericktown,	do.
Hagerstown,	do.
Westminster,	do.
Susquehanna Bridge,	brok.
Salisbury,	brok.
Broken banks, various prices.	
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.	
Bank of Metropolis,	par
Bank of Washington,	1
Patriotic Bank,	1
Georgetown,	1
Except bank of Columb.	bro.
Farmers & Mech's. bank,	1
Alexandria,	do
Except bk of Alexan'a,	bro.
Mechanics Bank	broken
Franklin bank, Merchants do.	no sale
VIRGINIA.	
Bk of Va. & branches,	par
Farmers' bk & branch.	1
Valley bk. & branches,	1
Ex. Br. at Romney,	5a10
Wheeling,	3
Broken banks,	no sale.
NORTH CAROLINA.	
State bk. and branches,	3
Cape Fear,	do.
Newbern,	do.
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
Charleston banks,	3
Com. bk. Columbia,	do.
GEORGIA.	
State bk. and branches,	3a4
Savannah banks,	do.
Augusta,	do.
Merch. & Plant's	brok.
Darien & brs.	4a6
Central bk at Milledgv,	do.
Columbus bks	do.
Chattahooche bank,	broken
Macon	broken
Augusta Bridge Co.	no sale
OHIO.	
Com. bk Cincinnati,	2
Chillicothe,	do.
Marietta,	
Fms & Mcs. bk Steuben	do.
Frank. of Colum.	do.
Lancaster,	do.
Mount Pleasant,	do.
St. Clairsville,	do.
Western Reserve,	do.
Urbana,	3a5
Canton,	3a4
Dayton,	3a5
Geauga,	3a7
Scioto,	7a10
Bank of Zanesville,	4a6
Muskingum,	4a6
Broken banks,	var. prices.
KENTUCKY.	
Bk of Louisville,	5
Bk of Ken. and branches,	15
Commonwealth,	16
TENNESSEE.	
Union Bank,	5
State bk. and branches,	do.
Yeatman, Woods & Co.	do.
Broken banks,	var. prices.
ALABAMA.	
Mobile,	6
State bk. at Cahawba,	6
Do. at Tuscaloosa,	6
H. & Merch. Huntsville	brk.
Tombecbe, St. Stevens,	do.
MISSISSIPPI & LOUIS'A.	
State bank at Natchez,	7a8
Planters bk Monticello,	unc.
New Orleans,	5
FLORIDA.	
Bank of Florida, Tal.	unc.
Do. West do. Marianna,	unc.
INDIANA, ILLINOIS, AND MISSOURI.	No sale.
MICHIGAN.	
Bank of Michigan, Det.	3a3
Farm. & Mech. bk do.	do.
Detroit bank,	broken
Bank of Monroe,	do.
CANADA, &c.	
Quebec bank,	4
Bank of Montreal,	do.
Bank of Canada at do.	do.
Bk of U. Canada at York	do.
Unchartered do. at Kingston.	broken.

EXCHANGE.

Bills on London, 60 days	6½ a 7 per cent. prem.
do. Paris do.	5f. 31c. a 5f. 35c. per dollar.
do. Amsterdam	39 a 40 cts. per guilder.
do. Hamburg	35 a 35½ cts. per mark banco.
do. Bremen	[illegible] per rix dollar.
Spanish doubloons	$15 [illegible] a $15 [illegible] — each
Patriot do.	[illegible] — do.
Sovereigns	[illegible]
Guineas	[illegible]
Napoleons	[illegible]
Louisdors	[illegible]
Ducats	[illegible]
Ten guilder pieces	[illegible]
Fredericksdors	[illegible]
American Gold	[illegible]
Portuguese and light English	[illegible]
Spanish Dollars	[illegible]
German crowns	[illegible]
French do.	[illegible]
do. half do.	[illegible]
Five franc pieces	[illegible]
Head pistareens	[illegible]
Old do.	[illegible]
English Silver	[illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
Saturday, Nov. 29, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

Advertisements from a distance, are not inserted in the Saturday Evening Post, unless paid for in advance.

OURSELVES AND OUR PAPER,
WITH ESPECIAL REFERENCE TO LITERARY, POLITICAL, MISCELLANEOUS AND FINANCIAL MATTERS.

As a matter of some importance, at least to ourselves, we beg leave to announce to all subscribers of the Saturday Evening Post, and to all who desire speedily to become subscribers, that we design hereafter to bestow much additional labour and care upon our paper—whereby, we trust, the interest of its columns will be greatly increased, and its usefulness much extended. For some months past, much of the attention of the publisher has necessarily been devoted to the publication of a daily newspaper—but being now released from that engagement, by a transfer of the establishment to other hands, he will be enabled to devote his whole energies to more agreeable and less onerous duties. By the change, he trusts his patrons, as well as himself, will be greatly benefitted.

The services of Benjamin Matthias, Esq., have been secured for the editorial department.

In regard to the precise nature of the improvements we propose to make in the paper, we are reluctant to speak, trusting that they will soon be apparent to every reader. It may suffice at present to say, that we have now greater and more numerous facilities than ever for preparing an acceptable sheet, and we are determined that they shall all be rendered available. We have, besides, attentive and able correspondents, whose valuable aid will materially enrich our columns. Our printing-office is large and well furnished, and although we have already a steam press that works with great rapidity, we are now procuring one that will print double the number of sheets in the same time. We have some idea, also, of enlarging our dimensions, so as to furnish more reading matter—but, whether we do so or not, will depend upon the punctuality of our subscribers. The enlargement will be made with pleasure, if our delinquent friends will settle up their dues by the close of the year. At all events, we shall make a change—a change called for by the onward march of improvement, and a change that we know will be agreeable and profitable to all.

The Post is one of the oldest papers of the kind in the country—and it has, from its commencement, been favoured with a liberal and extensive patronage. It circulates in every state of the Union—in every city, and in almost every principal town in the country. It has been, and is still, the ambition of the publisher, to render it one of the very best publications in existence, and he is determined to spare no exertion to secure it that character. The Saturday Visiters, Posts, Galaxy's &c., on the plan of this paper, which have sprung up in other cities, are so many proofs that the publisher's system is a good one, and so many arguments in favour of its being closely pursued. For all these competitors, there is abundant room, and by their untiring exertions to render the columns of their several papers attractive, the public is greatly benefitted.

Our succeeding numbers will be enriched with a number of valuable original articles, now on file, and with selections from recent works and foreign publications, which will be new to the great mass of our readers. It is in our power, in this way, to contribute greatly to the intellectual enjoyment of our patrons. With the view of furnishing weekly reports of all prominent political events, during the ensuing winter, we have secured the aid of a correspondent at Washington, and another at Harrisburg, who will furnish condensed details not only of the public congressional and legislative business, but of the current rumours of the day, political gossip, &c. not to be found in the Washington or Harrisburg papers. Our news department will, as usual, receive unremitting attention; and while we shall be diligent in noticing every occurrence of importance, we shall be careful to avoid giving our columns the appearance of a transcript of the daily journals. One of the most laborious duties of the editor, is the *condensing* of news, so as to give the greatest possible variety.

In consideration of this additional exertion and expense, all we ask from our subscribers is punctuality in remitting their dues. We shall make no advance in the price of our paper, but insist, in all cases, upon a full compliance with the published terms. On the first of January next, we design to erase from our list, all whose arrearages have been permitted to accumulate, in order that hereafter we may have a clean list—for a small number of *paying* subscribers, is infinitely preferable to a large list of delinquents, who are little better than a dead weight upon an establishment. We trust all who are in arrears, will oblige us by a prompt liquidation of their dues, in order to enable us to commence the new year with cheerful spirits and renewed vigour.

WILDHERR, THE PAINTER.

We shall publish, next week, a thrilling narrative, translated from the German, entitled—"An Adventure of Wildherr, the Painter, in the Black Forest of Germany," furnished us by an intelligent literary friend. We hope to hear frequently from the same source.

In our remarks of 8th November, in relation to the postmaster at Lancaster, Ohio, it appears that we have done Mr. Drum some injustice. The facts stated in relation to Mr. Williamson's paper, are correct in the main—but Mr. Drum informs us that he has been in the office about three months only, consequently no charge of negligence can properly be laid to his account. We make this correction with pleasure.

The Influenza prevails to a great extent, at this time, in our city. Almost every individual is, or has been affected, in a greater or less degree. A New York editor gives the annexed recipe, said to be an "infallible" cure:

One oz. extract liquorice, one oz. paregoric, one oz. antimonial wine. Place the liquorice in a pint of water, simmer it down to half a pint, and when cold, add the others, taking a swallow when the cough is troublesome.

We furnish a deeply interesting extract from Bulwer's new novel, on our first page, to which we would commend the attention of those of our readers who have not perused the work. In this work Mr. Bulwer occupies new ground; and it is a matter of felicitation, that the extensive field of ancient Pompeii has been occupied by one so able to render the subject full justice. As the name of the novel denotes, remarks an intelligent contemporary, the time, and scene, and incidents, and characters, are classic; and the success with which Mr. Bulwer has dealt with them, shows that they are well adapted for the purposes of romance. In Pompeii were blended the refinement of Greece, and the magnificence and luxury of imperial Rome; arts still flourished amid the barbaric grandeur that yet invested the mistress of the world. Christianity had dawned upon mankind, yet the gorgeous and poetical superstitions of the Grecians and Egyptians still swayed the millions who received the mandates of the forum; the rude, stern virtues of the republic, had given place to more than eastern pomp, luxury and effeminacy, yet multitudes thronged to witness the sanguinary combats of the gladiators, and human courage was mated with the ferocity of tigers for the entertainment of the people. Such are the elements with which the vivid imagination of Bulwer has wrought, and the result is a splendid and exciting picture. The story is one of deep and powerful interest, increasing with the progress of the tale, and ending at last in a climax of mingled terror and sublimity—the destruction of the city by a tremendous eruption of Vesuvius, which is wrought up with felicitous power of description.

NEW MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.

At the great Birmingham Musical Festival, which was to take place in the beginning of October, prodigious effect to the instrumental band was anticipated from the introduction of a new instrument, hitherto unknown in England, called the contra-bass *Ophicleide, or keyed Serpent.* It is of brass, splendid in appearance, and of the prodigious length of 14 feet, copied, probably, from our American sea serpent. In compass it descends lower than any instrument hitherto known, and its tones have great variety from mellow smoothness to terrific power. It supplies what was a desideratum, a powerful bass, making its invasion an era in music.

An individual named Geer, a resident of this city, was arrested in Lancaster last week, and brought to Philadelphia, on suspicion of being the person who murdered Perry, at the Locust Ward election, in October last. He underwent an examination before the Mayor, and it appeared in evidence that on the morning after the election, he left the city in a very mysterious manner, taking with him his clothes which were lying in the wash-tub. In the neighbourhood of Lancaster, he spoke of the election, of the murder of Perry, and boasted of having knocked down one or more individuals. No positive allegations, however, were made against him, and having accounted for his mysterious disappearance by stating that he anticipated an arrest for debt, he was discharged.

We are glad to perceive that the taste for music is increasing in this city. During the past week, we have had no less than three Concerts; all of which were well attended. The entertainment given by the Philharmonic Society, on Tuesday evening, gave entire satisfaction to a very brilliant audience. The Sacred Concert, on Wednesday evening, in the Spruce street Baptist Church, under the direction of A. G. Bird, was highly creditable to the performers, and passed off very agreeably. The first Concert of the season, by the Musical Fund Society, was given at their Hall, on Thursday evening. The selection of music was excellent. The popular Miss Watson, Mr. Hanna, Mr. Watson, and Mr. Taylor, were among the performers; and their talent and skill excited general admiration. Miss Watson is one of the most agreeable vocalists we have ever heard.

SILVER MINE.

By a late arrival from Mexico, we learn that a vein of rich silver ore has been discovered in the mine called *Vizcaina*, one of the mines at Real del Monte near Pachuca, in the intendancy of New Mexico. For many years past these mines have been worked with little or no success by a British company, whose expenditure on them already exceeds one million sterling. A further outlay will now be required to profit by this fortunate discovery, and the English stockholders will probably raise it; if they do, it is to be hoped that under the present administration they will not be cheated out of the produce of their mine, as the English United Mexican Association were out of the mine of Rayas.

The investigations which have been made in reference to the late brutal murders, on the line of the Washington Rail-road, near Baltimore, have led to the arrest of several individuals, but nothing has as yet transpired to implicate any one in the deed of blood.

From the Baltimore Gazette we learn that on Saturday night the rioters forcibly entered a tavern kept by Mrs. Harrison, 18 miles on the Washington turnpike, usually called the half-way, of which they kept possession, appropriating to their own use every thing which they wished. Another party broke into Mr. Wheelock's store, one mile this side of Mrs. Harrison's, and took away all the goods which they could find, the larger quantity having been previously removed by the owner.

The citizens of Anne Arundel county have met at Waterloo, and have established a guard to assist in keeping the peace, which, with the efforts of private individuals and other measures now in progress, it is thought will restore tranquillity.

The Baltimore American of Tuesday, says in a postscript,—

"The latest accounts—received since the above was in type,—represent that the infatuated wretches at the scene of the late outrage continued in a state of high and violent excitement, and seem determined to set at defiance all restraint or law. They have now become the terror of the surrounding country, and there no longer remains any question but that the most prompt and efficient measures have become indispensable for their apprehension and punishment."

A detachment from the Light Brigade, with Capt. Bouldin's troop of the Third Brigade, under the command of Lieut. Col. Campbell, has been ordered to the Washington Rail-road, and will leave the depot in Charles street, at 9 o'clok (or soon after) this morning.

It is hoped the companies detached will be full, and there is no doubt that the service for which they are detailed will be well performed.

THEATRICAL.

Miss Jarman, Mr. Ternan, and Mr. Matthews, continue to draw crowded houses at the Chesnut street Theatre. The lady has become a great favorite with our play-goers, and secured a brilliant reputation. Her Lady Teazle, on Saturday last, was a most polished performance, and delighted an immense assemblage of beauty and fashion. Mr. Matthews, during the week, has appeared in several dramatic characters. His Monsieur Morbleau, and Dr. Ollapod, are irresistably humourous. The engagement of these distinguished players is about drawing to a close, but the managers, we learn, have other attractions in readiness.

Mrs. Duff and Miss Riddle are playing in Baltimore with great success. The veteran Cooper is in Boston. Mad. Celeste continues to attract crowds to the Bowery, New York. Mr. Wallack and Miss Phillips are playing at the Park. The Italian Opera House continues open, and succeeds better than was anticipated. Wallack will return to Europe on the first of December. Mr. A. A. Adams, has been winning golden opinions in the West. Mrs. Hamblin has engaged the Richmond Theatre, and will shortly open it with a good company. Miss Watson closed a very successful engagement at the Albany Theatre, on Tuesday evening of last week.

GEOLOGY IN SCHOOLS.

The study of Geology has lately been introduced into some of the schools of Baltimore, with decided success. The pupils, it is said, invariably become deeply interested in the subject, and willingly devote their leisure hours to the collecting and examining of specimens within their reach. This is a judicious innovation, and we hope it will be followed up in all parts of the country.

The introduction of geology into schools, says an intelligent writer in the *Family Lyceum*, would tend to promote moral improvement among the young. Perhaps there are not two more unfortunate circumstances attending our system of popular education, than that the exercises of children in the schoolroom are irksome, and those for recreation are dissipating to the mind. If school houses could be rendered places of pleasant resort, and amusements sources of useful instruction, the great work of reform in cultivating intellectual and moral taste would be fairly begun. The more innocent and useful amusements are scattered around the young, the less time and disposition will there be to pursue those which are pernicious or useless. No subject, perhaps, is better fitted to answer the double purpose of amusement and instruction, than geology, and few are better fitted to show the power and wisdom of Him, 'who weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance.'

NULLIFICATION.

A citation, requiring the State of Georgia, to appear before the Supreme Court, on the 2d Monday of January next, to answer to that tribunal for having caused a person who had committed murder within the limits of the Cherokee country, in that state, to be tried and convicted therefor, has been placed in the hands of Gov. Lumpkin, signed by Henry Baldwin, Esq. one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States.

In his message to the Legislature on the subject, the Governor says:

"This mandate can be considered in no other light than another and third attempt to control the State in the exercise of its ordinary criminal jurisdiction, which has been vested by our Constitution exclusively in our own Superior Courts. Such a control over our own criminal jurisdiction, as this proceeding indicates, has never been delegated to the United States, and consequently cannot be acquiesced in, or submitted to, by the people and the authorities of Georgia. 'The powers not delegated by the Constitution of the U. States nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively.'

"Any attempt to infringe the evident rights of the State to govern its entire population, of whatever complexion, and punish all offences committed against its laws within those limits, (due regard being had to the cases expressly excepted by the Constitution of the U. States) I consider a direct usurpation of power, which has never been granted by the States. Such attempts demand the determined resistance of the States: for if persevered in, they will eventuate in the dismemberment and overthrow of our great confederacy. In exercising the duties of the Executive Department, I shall wholly disregard all such unconstitutional requisitions of whatever character or origin, and to the utmost of my power, protect and defend the rights of this State, and use the means afforded me, to maintain the Laws and Constitution of the same."

This smacks strongly of nullification, and we are curious to know what will be the result. The position assumed by the Governor, is precisely similar to the ground taken by the State Rights' party of South Carolina, for which they were denounced as nullifiers.

Correspondence of the Saturday Evening Post.

Washington, Nov. 25, 1834.

Dear Sir:—Our city is beginning to furnish some evidences of returning bustle and animation. Both houses of Congress will assemble next week, and our citizens are now actively engaged in making preparations for that event. Proprietors of hotels and boarding-houses are brushing up their furniture, and getting all things in order for their guests; and mechanics, store-keepers, and all classes of society, find some arrangements necessary for the expected increase of population. Many members of Congress have already arrived, and there is no doubt but that a quorum will be in attendance on the first day of the session.

Much speculation is afloat in relation to the probable contents of the President's message. The situation of affairs between this country and France, renders reference to that subject a matter of course. The French government has refused to fulfil the terms of the late treaty, and the question presented is, shall the American Congress submit to be imposed upon, or shall we declare war? It is rumoured, that the message, in relation to this matter, will be of a hostile character, but that report must be mere speculation. The policy of this government towards that of France, has ever been that of concession and conciliation, while towards England it has been the reverse. I do not believe our people are prepared for a war with France, about so trifling a matter as a few thousand dollars.

It is believed that the message will make pointed reference to the United States Bank, and perhaps the sale of the stock held by our government will be recommended. The result of the recent elections, is considered here as conclusive evidence in regard to the unpopularity of the bank; and it is probable the President may refer to this fact as sustaining the ground assumed in previous communications to Congress.

The approaching session, although it will be brief—terminating, of necessity, on the 4th of March next—will unquestionably be one of interest. As regards the state of parties, there will be but little variation from the last session. The opposition will control the Senate, and the administration the House. Party feeling will be conspicuous on both sides, and the anxiety felt in relation to the subject of the next Presidency, will be all-absorbing. Perhaps a candidate may be nominated in Congressional caucus. Van Buren, and Judge White, of Tennessee, are the most prominent men in the administration party—the latter is most respected in the South. Of the movements of both parties, as well as of the important topics before Congress, I shall endeavour to keep you advised.

THE SCHOOL LAW.

We have taken some pains to procure information in relation to the popularity of the School law of the last session, and are enabled to make the following statement.

The bill has been accepted in the following counties:

Armstrong, (a)	Bradford, (q)
Huntingdon, (b)	Tioga, (r)
Erie, (c)	Luzerne, (s)
Alleghany, (d)	Bedford, (t)
Centre, (e)	Juniata, (u)
Beaver, (f)	Cumberland, (v)
Cambria, (g)	Butler,
Crawford, (h)	Venango,
Delaware, (i)	Clearfield, (w)
Franklin, (j)	Fayette,
Lycoming, (k)	Greene,
Mifflin, (l)	Indiana,
Northumberland, (m)	McKean,
Susquehanna, (n)	Pike,
Washington, (o)	Potter,
Jefferson, (p)	Perry,
Mercer,	Warren, (x)

and Wayne.

In all thirty-five counties, equal to about two-thirds of the whole state.

(a) All the delegates, except two, were in favour of the bill. The convention published full minutes of its proceedings, in the Kittanning Gazette, from which we learn, that the whole number of taxable inhabitants in that county, is estimated at 4754. The state appropriation is $963 47, and the tax laid by the convention $1925 95, being an average of about 40 cents to each taxable. The total school fund then for the county is $2889 42.

(b) The convention of delegates, by a vote of ten to eight, resolved to levy a tax of $5000 for common school purposes.

(c) The bill was accepted unanimously, and the delegates resolved to raise $1800, by taxation, to carry its provisions into effect.

(d) Accepted by a nearly unanimous vote, and the requisite provision made.

(e) Appropriation $3800.

(f) Yeas 16—nays 1. A tax to raise the amount of $3727 26, was ordered by a vote of 11 to 5.

(g) A tax of six mills to the dollar, on the county calculation, was authorized to be collected for school purposes.

(h) The sum of $3500 was authorized to be raised for school purposes, by a vote of 21 to 8.

(i) Yeas 13—nays 9. The sum of $2200 was authorized to be raised by taxation.

(j) Appropriation ordered by a vote of 11 yeas to 5 nays.

(k) Yeas 26—nays 6.

(l) The sum of $4250 ordered to be raised by an unanimous vote.

(m) Yeas 12—nays 10.

(n) An appropriation of $1529 30 ordered by an unanimous vote.

(o) An appropriation of $4800 ordered.

(p) The sum of $105 66 was ordered to be raised by the delegates, to carry the law into effect.

(q) Amount ordered to be raised by taxation, about $2000.

(r) This county, although small in population, has agreed to levy a tax of $3000.

(s) Yeas 26—nays 4. The sum of $2642 40 was ordered to be raised for school purposes.

(t) Yeas 12—nays 4.

(u) Appropriation of $3500 ordered.

(v) Appropriation $2500.

(w) Appropriation $1850.

(x) The delegates elected were unanimous in favour of the bill, and made arrangements for raising a tax of two mills on the dollar.

The bill has been rejected in the following counties:

Dauphin, (1)	Adams, (9)
Lancaster, (2)	Somerset, (10)
Bucks, (3)	Schuylkill, (11)
Columbia, (4)	Lebanon, (12)
Westmoreland, (5)	York, (13)
Berks, (6)	Union, (14)
Chester, (7)	Lehigh, (15)
Northumberland, (8)	Montgomery, (16)

(1) In the delegation of school directors, eleven townships were represented. The vote stood two townships in favour, and nine townships, with the three county commissioners, against accepting the law.

(2) Yeas 14—nays 15, and the three county commissioners.

(3) Yeas 8—nays 17. The majority appointed a committee to draft a memorial to the legislature, praying for a repeal of the law.

(4) Yeas 3—nays 9.

(5) Yeas 11—nays 11. The delegates in favour of the bill, ordered an appropriation of $4650.

(6) Yeas 3—nays 30.

(7) Yeas 17—nays 27. The minority agreed to accept the bill for the townships they represented, and the majority appointed a committee to petition for a repeal of the law.

(8) Yeas 6—nays 8. The minority accepted the bill for six townships.

(9) Yeas 7—nays 12. The delegates from the seven townships in the minority, have agreed to levy a tax.

(10) Yeas 4.

(11) Yeas 4—nays 6.

(12) Rejected by an unanimous vote.

(13) Two townships only in favour of the bill.

(14) Only two affirmative votes.

(15) Rejected by a large vote.

(16) A number of townships in this county elected directors friendly to the bill—but at the general meeting, it was agreed to postpone the subject until May next.

Sixteen counties, in which there are large minorities, no less than eighty townships having organized for school purposes, and authorized a tax for their support. In the counties of Lancaster, Adams, Northumberland and Westmoreland, the townships which have accepted the bill, contain a majority of the population of the respective counties. Philadelphia city and county were considered exempt from the provisions of the bill, and no vote was taken by the people on the subject.

It is stated in a New York paper of Monday that Miss Clara Fisher was to be married on Tuesday at Boston to J. G. Maeder, so favourably known to the musical world.

Congress will assemble on Monday next, and continue in session until the 4th of March. The Legislature of this State, will convene on Tuesday. The messages of President Jackson, and Gov. Wolf, may be expected about Wednesday. We shall make arrangements for laying them before our readers in our next.

HEALTH OF BALTIMORE.

The number of deaths in Baltimore, last week, was 51, of which four were by cholera, which occurred at the commencement of the week. The health of the city is now considered as being fully restored. The whole number of deaths from cholera, during the present season, was 71, as follows:

	Total Deaths.	*By Cholera.*
Week ending 3d Nov.	56	3
" " 10th,	67	29
" " 17th,	95	35
" " 24th,	51	4
	271	71

THE ECLIPSE.

The most remarkable of the phenomena of the present year, will, according to the calculations of astronomers, happen to-morrow. This is an eclipse of the sun, which, in some places, will be total. There has been but one total eclipse in one hundred and nineteen years, viz: in June, 1806, which was visible, in all its sublimity, in the New England states. In Massachusetts the total obscuration lasted between four and five minutes, and it is stated that some European astronomers crossed the Atlantic for the express purpose of witnessing this great phenomenon, and were well repaid for their trouble, the atmosphere being perfectly clear till the eclipse was over. The eclipse of to-morrow, is the third of the very uncommon series of five large eclipses, visible to us in the short space of seven years. The fourth of the series, according to the American Almanack, will take place May 15th, 1836, and the last September 18th, 1838.

The following calculations of the time of the eclipse in various places, are published by Mr. David Young, of Newark, N. J.

Places.	Beginning. h. m.	Gr. Obs. h. m.	End. h. m.	Dur. h. m.	Quantity.	limb.
Rochester,	0 41	2 2	3 19	2 38	10¼	south
Utica,	0 56	2 16	3 32	2 36	10¼	
Albany,	1 4	2 25	3 40	2 [illegible]	10¼	
Boston,	1 19	2 39	3 53	2 34	10¼	
Hartford,	1 11	2 32	3 47	2 36	10½	
New York,	1 5	2 26	3 42	2 37	10½	
Pittsburgh,	0 29	1 51	3 12	2 43	10¼	
Philadelphia,	0 58	2 21	3 38	2 40	10¾	
Columbus, O.	0 11	1 36	2 56	2 45	10¾	
Cincinnati,	0 2	1 29	2 50	2 48	11	
Washington,	0 48	2 12	3 30	2 42	11	
St. Louis,	11 31	0 57	2 22	2 51	11¼	
Lexington,	11 58	1 25	2 47	2 49	11¼	
Richmond,	0 43	2 8	3 27	2 44	11¼	
Nashville,	11 50	1 18	2 42	2 52	11½	
Charleston, S. C.	0 34	2 4	3 21	2 50	total	
Natchez,	11 21	0 53	2 20	2 58	11½	north
New Orleans,	11 31	1 2	2 30	2 59	11½	

The duration of total darkness at Charleston, will be about two minutes, commencing at 2h. 3m. The moon's total shadow will pass from Arkansas territory through the Southern States, to the Atlantic, its centre falling a little South of Charleston. Total darkness, like a moonless night, will continue upwards of two minutes at all places along the path of the centre through the States of Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, and South Carolina.

A writer in the American Almanac, says:

The eclipse of the present year will doubtless receive great attention throughout our country. In those places where its magnitude will not exceed eleven digits, much diminution of the light is not to be expected, even at the time of the greatest obscuration: perhaps, however, it may be sufficient to render visible the planet Venus, then about 30° S. E. of the sun, and much nearer the earth than usual: nor will the obscuration be very great where the eclipse is almost total, since it has been observed, on former occasions, that the uneclipsed part, even when reduced to a mere point, sheds sufficient light to render small objects visible, and invisible the brightest of the stars. Indeed, on account of the refraction of the sun's rays by the atmosphere of the earth, the darkness can hardly, with strictness, be considered total, even when the sun is completely shut out from the sight. In the great and remarkable eclipse of June 16th, 1806, when the sun was totally eclipsed at Boston, for five minutes, as much light remained as is given by the moon when full; and greater darkness will not probably be experienced in any place on the present occasion.

As at the time of the eclipse of February, 1831, much inconvenience and even injury was sustained from want of care in looking at the sun without any protection for the eye, or through glass not sufficiently coloured, it may be proper to remark, that should the sky, during the continuance of the eclipse, be clear, one of the very darkest green or red glass of a sextant, and in default of this, a piece of common window glass, free from veins, and rendered quite black by the smoke of a lamp, only, can be used with safety. If the lustre of the sun should be diminished by intervening clouds, a light shade will be sufficient.

The following account of an awful calamity on the Southern border of Louisiana, is taken from the Alexandria (Louisiana) Intelligencer, of October 29, just received:

"Severe Gale.—The Gale of the 16th September was attended with fatal consequences to many of the inhabitants on the seaboard. Of fifty-two persons residing in one settlement on the Mermentau, some six or eight miles from the Ocean, no less than twenty-five were drowned. The swells in the river have seldom been known to exceed three or four feet above high water; but on this occasion the inundation, caused by an inroad of the sea, was more than fifteen feet, carrying destruction to all before it. Some of the inhabitants sought safety in the tops of the largest trees, hoping to escape the immediate destruction of the waters but those hopes were of short duration, for the trees were uniformly prostrated by the wind, and the unfortunate people buried in the very element they had attempted to escape."

Providence, Nov. 16.—[Correspondence of the Boston Transcript.]—This quiet city was, a few days since, cast into a state of unusual excitement, by reason of an assault, *said* to have been made by a young man on a little girl of the age of ten years. The party accused is said to be very respectable; and, the consequence was, that the mother of the child found it difficult to prevail upon the constables and sheriffs to serve a *capias* on the offender. Indignant at this delay of justice, the mother, with a soul swelling with all the just indignation of a parent, armed herself with a brace of pistols, and heroically marching to the quarters of the culprit, demanded his surrender on pain of a mother's vengeance. The young man quailed before the fury of the storm that threatened him, and submitted to a quiet capture. He was the next day brought before a board of Justices, and after a full examination of the case, was required to enter into a heavy recognizance for his appearance before the Supreme Court of the State, at its regular term next March. I find that there is a variety of opinion with reference to the affair, but few persons believe the young man to have been guilty.

The mother of the child, is a lady who has two or three times made her appearance before the world as the writer of novels, with *some success*; but as she has very unnecessarily infused her productions with the spirit of the politics of the times, she is decidedly unpopular, and the consequence has been, that her books have almost invariably fallen still born from the press. In the affair of which I am writing, she has displayed a feeling, which, if it be genuine, should entitle her to all commendation. I understand that most unfortunately, however, she has failed to elicit that sympathy to which, it would seem, she is entitled. I am not capable of forming any judgment in reference to the merits of the case.

A very interesting and novel "case of the heart," is now on the tapis, and has afforded a fruitful theme for fashionable gossip. The parties are respectable—one of them wealthy, the other "in circumstances of extreme moderation." The match has found opponents on both sides, and the swain has been induced to make a voyage to India, that he may forget his lady-love, and the lass has gone to the "far West," to solace her sorrows among the mountain scenery of the Western regions, and tell her sad story to the waning moon and the unheeding babblings of the untiring waterfall.

J. M. Pawling, attorney at law, was tried at Norristown, a few days since, for an assault and battery upon the person of Dr. Wm. Corson. It appeared in evidence that there had been a long standing dispute between Dr. Corson and Dr. Pawling, brother to James M. which led to the assault. Pawling struck Corson with a sword cane over the eyes, and slightly wounded him, (unintentionally the defendant declared) with the point of the sword. The defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of $100, and suffer 20 days imprisonment. His punishment, it is stated by the Norristown Free Press, has been remitted by the Governor.

At the same court, Dr. Pawling was tried for an assault upon Dr. Corson, and sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and costs.

Monstrous.—A report came to the city a few days ago, of a murder committed at a log house raising in the back woods of Indiana. We transcribe the circumstances, literally, as we understand them. While the work was going on, a man, with an axe, clove the brains of another, with whom he had some altercation. This so unnerved the strained arms that supported a heavy log near to the top of the wall, that it fell upon them, killing him with the bloody axe and two others. Another man on the corner of the wall fainted, or was so much affected by what he saw, that he fell and broke his neck. All occasioned by the wicked rashness of one man!—*Louisville Tran.*

One of the deaf and dumb lads at the institution at Paris, being desired to express his idea of the eternity of the deity, replied—"It is duration without beginning or end; existence without bounds or dimensions; present without past or future; his eternity is youth without infancy or old age; life without birth or death; to-day without yesterday or to-morrow."

THE ROTHSCHILDS.

The following information concerning the House of *Rothschild*, is given in the London *Metropolitan* for last month.

"The financial business of the house of Rothschild began to assume importance, in consequence of its first loan, of ten millions of florins, to the court of Denmark. In 1812, Mayer Amschel Rothschild, the father, was attacked by a mortal illness. Aware of his approaching end, he had his ten children called to his bedside, gave them his dying benediction, and made them promise never to change their religion, and always to remain united among themselves on 'Change. These promises have been religiously kept and amply has the fable of the bundle of sticks been verified by the five brothers.

Whenever they are about to undertake an affair of importance the united brethren invoke the memory of their father, which is venerated by them in a manner highly honourable to their filial feelings. Their great political operations commenced in 1813, and up to the present time it is computed their house has negociated, in loans, subsidies, &c. upwards of 140,000 millions sterling, principally for the different monarchs of Europe; their profits have, of course, been immense. Their long and uninterrupted success was owing to their unanimity, and community of interest.

Every proposition is decided by mutual deliberation. Each operation, of major or minor importance, is conducted upon a concerted and common plan; and all their individual, and combined energies, are employed to command success. Although, for several years, they have resided at a distance from each other, that circumstance has by no means caused a distance, or discord amongst them; on the contrary, it has proved a great advantage in contributing towards the prosperity of their immense undertakings, by thus making them *au courant* of the state of the principal money market of Europe, through a continual exchange of couriers, which generally precede the government messenger. In this manner, each of the five brothers, from the point where he is placed, possesses a great facility for preparing and negociating different affairs for the central establishment.

"The *statistique* of the Wondrous Five is as follows:

"Anselm or Anselmo, resides at Frankfort-sur-le-Maine. He is the senior, and chief of the family, aged sixty-one years. At his house the general inventory is made out, from the private inventories furnished by the other four banks. It is there, also, that the congresses of the fraternity are generally held.

"Solomon, the second brother, born September 9th, 1774, has passed his professional time, the last eighteen years, been Berlin and Vienna, chiefly at the latter.

"Nathan, the third brother, is in his 57th year. He is the London Rothschild.

"Charles, the fourth of the five bankers, is forty-six years old. He has been established at Naples since 1824.

Jacob, the youngest in years, was born *May 5th*, 1792. His consort, the baroness, is the daughter of his second brother, the Baron Solomon. Jacob has carried on his business since A. D. 1812, at Paris."

Two physicians at Gottingen have lately discovered that the oxydrat of iron is an infallible antidote against arsenical poison; the oxydrat of iron is perfectly innoxious of itself.

ATKINSON'S CASKET,
OR GEMS OF
LITERATURE, WIT AND SENTIMENT
For 1835—Improved and Enlarged.

The publisher of this periodical, which has now reached its ninth volume, would respectfully announce, that he is now engaged in making such arrangements as will considerably increase the attractions of the volume for the year 1835. Profitting by the experience of the past, as it has made him more familiar with the literary taste of his readers, and desirous of showing his gratitude for the liberal patronage which has hitherto been extended to the Casket by a discerning public, the proprietor feels assured that he can do much towards promoting the intellectual gratification of his readers; and he is resolved to spare neither labour nor expense in carrying into full effect, the improvements he designs to make. In general terms, the contents of the Casket for 1835, will be as follows:

1. Biography.—Sketches of distinguished Americans and others, eminent for patriotism, learning, philanthropy, or devotion to science. This department is one rich in instruction for all classes of readers, as there is no species of literature so profitable to the mind, as that which teaches by *example*. This department will occasionally be illustrated with engraved portraits.

2. Historical Sketches.—Reference to important events in the history of civilized nations, with occasional glances at the peculiar situations of foreign powers, and notices of prominent rulers.

3. Progress of Science.—Under this head, we design to furnish occasional articles calculated to show the rapid advances of science and the arts, particularly in the United States. It will be our desire to avoid prolixity and technicalities, and to give only such matters as will be of general interest.

4. Natural History.—Condensed notices of remarkable productions of the animal kingdom, and reference to botanical and mineralogical curiosities, occasionally illustrated with engravings.

5. Literature.—In this department, we include tales, essays, poetry, humourous readings, and those various *etceteras*, which, united, form an agreeable melange. Copious extracts from all prominent new publications within our reach, will be given, in order to awaken and keep alive literary interest, and due encouragement will be given, as usual, to competent American writers, to favour us with their productions. In previous volumes of the Casket, a large portion of the reading matter has been furnished by approved correspondents; and it is our desire to give an equal quantity in the forthcoming volume, provided it can be obtained of an unexceptionable, interesting and instructive character.

6. Plates of Fashions.—In the course of the year, two handsome coloured engravings, of the latest London and Paris fashions, procured and engraved expressly for this work, will be given, with appropriate letter press descriptions.

7. Engravings.—Each number of the Casket will contain one handsome steel or copper-plate engraving, and two or more wood cuts, of superior workmanship, illustrative of architecture, scenery, fancy sketches, &c. In this department the Casket has hitherto stood pre-eminent, and the exertions of the publisher will be strenuously directed to increase rather than diminish the attractions of the volume for 1835, in this particular. A number of beautiful designs are already in the hands of competent engravers.

8. Music.—An approved piece of music, arranged for the piano forte or guitar, will be given in each number.

Finer and better paper than usual will be used for the Casket for 1835, and great attention will be bestowed upon the typographical appearance of the work. It is the intention of the proprietor, in short, to introduce such improvements as he feels assured will be gratifying to his numerous patrons, and tend to give the work still stronger claims upon the patronage of the public.

In addition to the improvements noticed above, there will be *an addition of twelve pages of reading matter to each number of the Casket, without any additional charge.* The publisher has been induced to incur the expense of this enlargement, on account of his having been compelled, in many instances during the past year, to omit articles which he would gladly have furnished. The enlargement will be equivalent to the addition of one-fifth of the whole. Instead of 48 pages of matter, 60 will be furnished, and the volume, at the end of the year, will comprise 720 pages, instead of 600 as formerly. In the additional twelve pages, a

LITERARY PORTFOLIO,

will be furnished, containing notices of new publications, with occasional sketches of their contents, and a variety of miscellaneous and literary readings. It is confidently believed that these improvements and additions will be met by a corresponding liberality on the part of the reading community.

JANUARY, 1835.

The first No. of the Casket for 1835, which will be published about the middle of January next, will be embellished with a handsome MAP of Pennsylvania, engraved expressly for the work. It will be beautifully coloured, and will contain, carefully and legibly marked, all the rail-roads, canals, public roads, completed or in progress, and coal-beds in the state. This matter has been undertaken by the proprietor, under a conviction that the subject is one of vast and increasing importance. The internal improvements of Pennsylvania, have now become of great magnitude, and every citizen should be familiar with their value, extent, and character. This map will be valuable for reference, and the accompanying descriptions in letter-press, will be full, ample and satisfactory.

FEBRUARY, 1835.

The February number of the Casket, which will be published early in that month, will be ornamented with a plate of the latest London and Paris fashions, handsomely coloured, expressly engraved for the work. It will be accompanied with descriptions of the dresses and materials worn by the fashionable belles of Europe, and much relating to embroidery, &c. This engraving, as well as that designed to be furnished in the January number, will be prepared by the first artists in the city. The value of these two numbers alone, will be fully equal to the whole cost for one year.

To those of our subscribers who are one year in arrears, we have, with the present number, forwarded bills for the volumes for 1834 and 1835. The amount (five dollars) is convenient for remittance, and the subscriber will gain by obtaining the present volume at the advance price. We trust all these bills will be promptly acknowledged.

TERMS.

Each number of the Casket will contain 60 royal octavo pages of letter-press, on fine white paper, and 4 pages on coloured paper, forming a cover, making in each number 64 pages.

The work forms, at the end of the year, a volume of about 720 pages, to which an engraved title-page and a general index, will be added.

Subscription price $2,50, when paid in advance, $3,00 if not paid until the end of the year.

Agents, at a distance, remitting six subscriptions, are entitled to a copy gratis, and 10 per cent for collections.

Clubs of five persons, remitting ten dollars in advance, free of postage and discount, will be furnished with five copies for one year.

Complete setts of the Casket for 1828, 1829, 1830, 31, 32, 33 and 34, may be obtained at the publication office. Address (post paid)

S. C. ATKINSON, Pr.,
36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Nov. 21.—Received from		*Nov. 25.—Received from*	
Hall T. M'Gee,	$10 00	S. Strong,	$5 00
Z. B. Grover, [nett]	1 81	P. McVicear, [nett]	4 50
W. J. McCully, Esq.	5 00	Caroline Malone,	2 00
Joseph Allen, Esq.	1 00	J. G. Caldwell, Esq.	5 00
Geo. G. White, Esq.	2 00	T. W. Gibbs, Esq.	1 00
Czar Keeler, Esq.	1 00	Joseph French, Esq.	4 00
Benjamin Hendley,	11 00	M. Willitt, Esq.	5 00
Nov. 22.			
C. Goodwin,	22 00	*Nov. 26.*	
John Grice,	2 00	R. & J. Hume,	2 83
Daniel C. Lowber,	24 00	A. S. Gilkey,	1 00
J. M. French, Esq.	10 00	Edwd. B. Wheeler,	5 00
Thos. Eaton, Esq.	2 00	Geo. W. Smith,	1 00
C. Hanly, Esq.	1 00	W. T. Riddick, Esq.	3 00
J. Silverberg, Esq.	30 00	Solomon Keney, Esq.	1 00
R. McClure, Esq.	8 00	D. W. Naill, Esq.	1 00
R. Covell, Jr.	3 00	D. Larimore, Esq.	9 00
Nov. 24.		*Nov. 27.*	
T. A. Berryman,	5 00	M. Pilcher,	5 00
Robert Hill, [nett]	4 81	Robt. B. Walker, } R. T. Rees, }	5 00
George Vokes,	1 00		
Dan. McCook, Esq.	5 00	E. J. Ward,	15 50
G. W. Copley, Esq.	1 00	Israel Crane,	10 00
Henry Foster, Esq.	1 00	Brownson Harmon,	12 00
George Ferrer, Esq.	5 00	J. H. Bills, Esq.	2 00
James Hale, Esq.	2 00	D. S. Sutherland, Esq.	10 00
T. Bavington, Esq.	10 00	S. Close, Esq.	2 00
Henry Barber,	3 20	William Porter,	20 00

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER,
Kept at the N. L. Free Admission News-Rooms, in the open air.

	Nov.	9	12	3 o'cl'k.
Thursday,	20th,	44	48	46 deg.
Friday,	21st,	41	45½	45
Saturday,	22d,	36	50	50
Sunday,	23d,	45	48	43½
Monday,	24th,	36	50	50
Tuesday,	25th,	39	34	40
Wednesday,	26th,	37	43	41
Thursday,	27th,	31	41	40

A. McMAKIN, Proprietor.

ALMANACK.

DECEMBER. 1834.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
29 Saturday,	7 17	4 43	1 7	
30 Sunday,	7 18	4 42	1 53	D. H. M.
1 Monday,	7 19	4 41	2 39	
2 Tuesday,	7 19	4 41	3 37	New 30 1 51
3 Wednesday,	7 20	4 40	4 36	First 7 7 26
4 Thursday,	7 21	4 39	5 34	Full 15 11 41
5 Friday,	7 21	4 39	6 29	Last 23 7 16
6 Saturday,	7 22	4 38	7 18	New 30 9 1

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society receive deposits on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock, P. M. until 6, at their office, No. 330 North Third below Green street.

MARRIAGES.

We desire our correspondents to remember that anonymous obituary or marriage notices, will not, under any circumstances, be published in this paper. In all cases we require a responsible name.

On Thursday morning, by the Rev. Wm. C. Russell, William W. Maris, of Bucks county, Pa. to Margaret, daughter of the late John Stevenson, of Moyamensing.

Mr. Joel Drinkhouse, of Stroudsburg, Stroud township, Northampton county, Pa. to Miss Mary Margaret Frey, of Easton.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Zelotes Fuller, Mr. John Hesselpoth, to Miss Maria Phillips, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 20th of November last, by the same, Mr. James Little, to Miss Jemima Cattel, all of this city.

On Wednesday, the 19th inst. by the Rev. James Smith, Isaac Field, Jr. to Miss Beulah, youngest daughter of John Warren, Esq. all of Burlington co.

On the 30th September, by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. Josiah S. Rowand, to Miss Ellen B. Haines, of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening, 20th inst. by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. Benjamin Briscoe, to Miss Deborah D. Williams, of Penn Township.

On the 19th inst. in this city, by the Rev Thomas Neall, Mr. Isaac Brooks, to Miss Sarah Ann Woodly.

On Thursday evening last, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, J. B. Dungan, to Mary Morris, eldest daughter of the late Robert Adams.

On Thursday, 20th inst. by the Rev. Geo. W. Bethune, Mr. Clayton S. Radford, of this city, to Miss Mary Helen, eldest daughter of the late Dr. Nicholas Wynkoop, of Brookville, Md.

At Baltimore, on Thursday evening, 20th Nov. by the Rev. E. J. Reis, Mr. Washington Kirk, of Philadelphia, to Miss Eleanor Dungan, of Baltimore.

On Saturday evening, the 22d, by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. James V. Ferris, to Miss Mary Ann Cooper.

Also, by the same, on the 23d, Mr. William P. Stephenson, to Miss Mary F. Vanneman, of Delaware county.

At Jefferson Barracks, on the evening of the 6th inst. Maj. B. Riley, of the U. S. Army, to Miss Israel, late of Philadelphia.

At Andalusia, Bucks county, on Monday evening last, by Wm. F. Swift, Esq. of Bristol, Mr. James Moore, of Troy, New York, to Miss Catharine M., daughter of Mr. Thomas Cornwell, of the former place.

In Albany, on Sunday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Fuller, Mr. John Herbert, to Miss Helen Kent, both of the Albany Theatre.

On Tuesday morning, the 25th inst. by the Rev. Samuel C. Brinckle, Mr. Lewis G. Bull, of Chester county, Pa. to Miss Sarah Roads, daughter of the late Benjamin Meredith, of this city.

DEATHS.

On the 20th inst. Mr. Thomas Mathew, in the 64th year of his age.

On Friday morning, Mrs. Mary M'Gowen.

On Saturday evening last, Jane Barclay, in the 79th year of her age.

Suddenly, on the 10th inst. at Savannah, Geo. Mrs. Hannah Sheftall, wife of Mordecai Sheftal, in the 32d year of her age.

On Tuesday morning, in the 18th year of her age after a lingering illness, which she bore with exemplary patience and resignation, Susan K. Hand, daughter of Capt. John Hand.

On Sunday afternoon, Mrs. Mary Nesbit, in the 58th year of her age.

On Sunday morning, 23d inst. after a long and painful illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation, Mrs. Ann Davis, in the 57th year of her age.

On Monday, Phoebe, wife of Mr. A. Vanarsdall.

On Monday, the 24th inst. William, infant son of Wm. and Julia Cook, aged 4 years, 8 months, and 11 days.

In Boston, on Thursday last, aged 42, Rev. Saml. Green, formerly pastor of the Union Church, in that city. He was one of the choicest spirits of the age.

At Pensacola, on the 13th of October last, in the 30th year of his age, William Cottringer, only son of the late Garrett Cottringer, Esq. of Philadelphia.

On the morning of the 10th inst. Mr. Felix Howell, aged 42 years.

On the 7th Nov. of a short but severe illness, Thomas Reed Fortescue, only son of Capt. Joseph Fortescue, aged 18 years and 8 months.

At Germantown, on Tuesday morning, the 18th inst. in 78th year of her age, Mrs. Mary Heisler, wife of Mr. William Heisler.

At St. Louis, (Mo.) on the 8th inst. Mrs. Mary E. wife of Mr. James Bailey, merchant of that place, and daughter of Mr. Charles Ellet, of this city.

Suddenly, in New York, on Saturday night last, James Venables, in the 58th year of his age. He was a native of Burslem, Staffordshire, England, and lately one of the partners of the Union Glass Company, Philadelphia.

On Tuesday morning, Antian C., infant son of Wm. J. Wainwright, aged 2 years, 6 months and 2 days.

On Wednesday morning, in the 81st year of his age, near Woodbury, N. J. Mr. Henry Roe, an Elder of the Presbyterian Church.

On the morning of the 26th inst. Isaac Williams, Sr. in the 89th year of his age.

On Monday, the 24th inst. after a short illness, John Caldwell, Esq. of Chester, Delaware county, Pa. in the 23d year of his age.

In Germantown, on the evening of the 24th inst. of apoplexy, William Mitchell, in the 48th year of his age. He lived, as gardener, with the family of the late John Johnson, for the last twenty five years, and always discharged his duties with strict fidelity.

At New Orleans, on the 11th of October, 1834, of yellow fever, Mr. Charles M. Baker, of Marshfield, Mass. It may be consoling to his friends to know, that every attention was paid during his illness.

OBITUARY.

Her spotless soul, freed from its cumb'rous clay,
On Angels' wings to Heaven it sped its way.

Departed this life, in Lenawee county, Michigan Territory, on the 5th inst. after a protracted illness, in the 26th year of her age, Elizabeth Margaret Chandler, late of this city, well known, and as well beloved. The purity of her heart and her amiable manners, secured her the strongest ties of friendship in all who knew how to appreciate her excellence; and those who were acquainted with her intrinsic worth, will deeply regret that society has lost such an active, useful member. Her indefatigable labours in the cause of the emancipation of slavery through the medium of the "Genius," a paper published on that subject, stands conspicuous in the female department. The poor fettered slave has cause to wring his hands, and in the agony of his heart, exclaim, alas! alas! I have lost a friend! Such traits as hers were rarely to be found; and she might be compared to the servant who had received the five, and the same approving sentence awarded to her: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

There were 92 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week—47 of which were adults and 45 children. By consumption, 15—26 under one year of age, 8 were from the Almshouse, and 7 people of colour.

Report of deaths in the city of Boston for the last week—males 22, females 10. Diseases, consumption 8, small pox 2, &c.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 180 persons during the week ending on Saturday, 22d inst. viz—53 men, 29 women, 56 boys, and 43 girls. Of whom 47 were of the age of 1 year and under. Diseases, consumption 28, convulsions 12; dropsy in the head 9, dysentery 2, &c. 16 of the above were coloured persons.

Report of interments in the city of Baltimore, for the last week. Males 32—Females 22—54. Of which number 14 were colored persons, 9 free, 5 slaves. Diseases, CHOLERA 4, consumption 10, &c.

Chesnut Street Theatre.

Doors open at half past six o'clock.—Performance to commence at 7 o'clock.—Boxes $1—Pit 50 cents—Gallery, 25 cents. [illegible]

MISS FANNY JARMAN'S BENEFIT,
And last appearance, [illegible]

Saturday Evening, November 29, 1834,
Will be presented [illegible]
BELL'S STRATAGEM.
LETITIA HARDY..........MISS FANNY JARMAN,
In which she will sing the favourite [illegible] song of "Tell me, [illegible]"
SIR GEORGE TOUCHWOOD..........MR. TERNAN,
(Who kindly volunteered his services.)
To conclude with the [illegible]
RENT DAY.
RACHEL HEYWOOD..........MISS FANNY JARMAN,
MARTIN HEYWOOD..........MR. TERNAN,
(Being his last appearance.)
Mr. Mathews will appear on Monday, in the Comedy of Married Life.

JUST PUBLISHED.
ATKINSON'S CASKET,
FOR DECEMBER, 1834.
EMBELLISHMENTS:
An elegant Steel Vignette Title-Page for the Volume; The Escape, a beautiful Engraving on Steel; Views of the Church of St. Martin, Cologne, and of the Arch of Titus, Rome; Music, Marriage Alto.
CONTENTS.
An Escape; An Old Maid's Early Dream; [illegible] Adventure with a Pirate; [illegible]
POETRY.
On Seeing the Poe after [illegible]; A Father's Lament for his First Born; [illegible]
The terms of this popular publication are $2.50 per annum, payable in advance, [illegible]
A few copies of the Casket for [illegible]
Address [post paid] SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, 36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

JUST PUBLISHED,
THE BOOK OF NATURE,
NO. 4.—VOL 2.
Embellished with 10 elegant 4to. Copperplate Engravings.

PLATE 180.—Quadrupeds.—South American Tapir; 2. Hippopotamus.
131.—Quadrupeds.—1. Short Tailed Manis; 2. Long tailed Manis; 3. Six banded Armadillo; 4. Nine banded Armadillo; 5. 12 banded Armadillo.
132.—Ornithology.—1. White Shoebill; 2. Crowned Jacana; 3. Chinese Jacana; 4. Land Rail, or Crake; 5. Variegated Rail; 6. Gold-breasted Trumpeter.
133.—Ornithology.—1. Cape Lark; 2. Magellanic Starling; 3. Wattled Starling; 4. Grand Gaol Sucker; 5. Bearded Goat Sucker.
134.—Ichthyology.—Six remarkable fishes of the Apodes; Sword Fish, &c.
135.—Ichthyology.—6 varieties of the Perch.
136.—Entomology.—Six varieties of [illegible]; 7 Phryganea; 8 Ephemera.
137.—Entomology.—Twelve varieties of Cimices.
138.—Conchology.—Nine varieties of Shells, &c.
139.—Animalcule.—Eighteen varieties.
This valuable and scientific work will be completed in two volumes, embellished with 400 fine engravings, comprising several thousand figures of Quadrupeds, Birds, Fishes, Insects, Shells, Zoophytes, Minerals, &c. &c. &c. intended to embrace the whole range of Natural History. The descriptive part is conducted by several scientific gentlemen who devote great labor and research to the determination of making it correct to possible.
One great source of the patronage extended by the proprietor is from Schools and Colleges, and as the figures represented are models of elegance and correct drawing, it will form a work for consultation by the Painter, Engraver, Drawing Master and Student, and will be of inestimable advantage in the prosecution of their studies. In short, it will be adapted to the capacity and suited to the use of every class in the community from the student in literature to the early beginner. [illegible] and instruction. Published monthly at [illegible] a year. Subscription (or at least $4) to be paid [illegible] —single Nos. 75 cents. SAML. C. ATKINSON, 36 Carter's Alley.

Public Sale.

WILL be sold at public sale on [illegible] the 11th day of the 12th month, [illegible] two valuable lots of land, in Lower Merion [illegible] Montgomery county, [illegible] situated upon the Columbia Rail-Road, [illegible]
Persons desirous of purchasing, will call on the subscriber for a view of the premises, and further information. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M. [illegible] WILLIAM THOMAS.

Notice.

THE numerous distinguished gentlemen who have called at the store of [illegible] [illegible]

Notice.

LETTERS testamentary having been granted to the subscribers, executors of THOMAS C. PRICE, late of the city of Philadelphia, deceased, all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent, are requested to make payment; and all persons having claims or demands against said estate, to make known the same to them without delay.
RICHARD PRICE,
JOHN FAIR, [illegible]
No. 102 North [illegible] street,
Executors.

Dissolution.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the firm of THOMAS C. PRICE & BROTHER, having been dissolved by the decease of Thomas C. Price, the business of said firm will be settled by the subscriber, at the store No. 151 High street.
CALLENDER PRICE,
Surviving Partner.

Co-partnership.

THE subscribers having entered into partnership, under the firm of PRICE, NEWLIN & Co. and purchased the stock of goods of the late firm of Thomas C. Price & Brother, will continue the Hardware and [illegible] business at the old stand, No. 151 High street.
CALLENDER PRICE,
THOMAS S. NEWLIN,
BENJAMIN MARSHALL.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of FRANCIS HANDSBERRY, deceased, are requested to make payment; and those having demands, to present them for settlement, to
SARAH HANDSBERRY, Adm'x.
No. 41 Apple street, N. L.

Boarding.

A FEW GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with good board, by applying in [illegible] street, corner of [illegible] Alley, below [illegible] street.
Also, an Office to let.

To Druggists.

WANTED a situation in a wholesale or retail Drug Store, by a young man, of this city, who understands the business in all its branches, has had upwards of 5 years experience, is a good packer of goods—references unexceptionable—no objection to going south or west—Please address R. M. Philadelphia Post Office, and it will meet prompt attention.

Baker's Intelligence Office,

ESTABLISHED May, 1831, at the S. E. corner of Chesnut and entrance in Third street, up stairs—procures Houses and parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Brothers, Porters, House keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Dining Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Traveling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound and Bought Servants.
For sale, the time of a coloured girl 18 years old, and 10 to serve, and a girl 11 and 17.
Wanted several Journeyman and Apprentices.
A Wet Nurse wants a situation.—Wanted, a child to wet nurse.—To bind, a white girl, 14 years old, do. 11

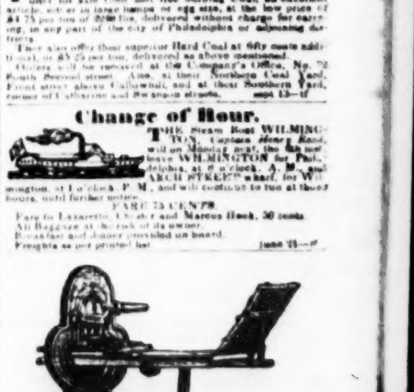
JAMES H. BRISCOE,
DENTIST,
No. 309 Arch street, above Eighth.
Office hours from 9 A. M. to 4 o'clock, P. M.

LEHIGH COAL
$4 75 PER TON.

THE LEHIGH COAL & NAVIGATION COMPANY offer for sale their soft free burning Coal, an excellent article, either in large lumps or egg size, at the low price of $4 75 per ton of 2240 lbs. delivered without charge for carting, in any part of the city of Philadelphia or adjoining districts.
They also offer their superior Hard Coal at fifty cents additional, or $5 25 per ton, delivered as above mentioned.
Orders will be received at the Company's Office, No. 72 South Second street. Also, at their Northern Coal Yard, Front street above Callowhill, and at their Southern Yard, corner of Catharine and Swanson streets.

Change of Hour.

THE Steam Boat WILMINGTON, Captain Henry Read, will on Monday next, the 6th inst. leave WILMINGTON for Philadelphia, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and ARCH STREET wharf, for Wilmington, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and will continue to run at those hours, until further notice.
FARE 25 CENTS.
Fare to Lazaretto, Chester and Marcus Hook, 30 cents.
All Baggage at the risk of its owner.
Breakfast and dinner provided on board.
Freights as per printed list.



JOB PRINTING
Of every description neatly executed at the Office of the
Saturday Evening Post & Casket,
No. 36 Carter's Alley,
THREE DOORS BELOW THIRD ST.
Handbills, Posting Bills, Cards, Tickets, Blanks, Labels &c. &c.

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

WHY DON'T THE MEN PROPOSE?

BY T. H. BAYLY.

Why don't the men propose, mamma?
Why don't the men propose?
Each seems just coming to the point,
And then away he goes!
It is no fault of yours, mamma,
That every body knows;
You fête the finest men in town,
Yet, oh! they won't propose!

I'm sure I've done my best, mamma,
To make a proper match;
For coronets and eldest sons
I'm ever on the watch;
I've hopes when some distingué beau
A glance upon me throws;
But though he'll dance, and smile, and flirt,
Alas! he won't propose!

I've tried to win by languishing
And dressing like a blue;
I've bought big books, and talk'd of them
As if I'd read them through!
With hair cropp'd like a man I've felt
The heads of all the beaux;
But Spurzheim could not touch their hearts,
And oh! they won't propose!

I threw aside the books, and thought
That ignorance was bliss;
I felt convinced that men preferred
A simple sort of Miss;
And so I lisp'd out naught beyond
Plain "yeses" or plain "noes,"
And wore a sweet unmeaning smile;
Yet, oh, they wont propose!

Last night, at Lady Ramble's rout,
I heard Sir Harry Gale
Exclaim, "Now I propose again;"
I started, turning pale;
I really thought my time was come,
I blush'd like any rose;
But oh! I found 'twas only at
Ecarté he'd propose!

And what is to be done, mamma?
Oh, what is to be done?
I really have no time to lose,
For I am thirty-one;
At balls I am too often left
Where spinsters sit in rows;
Why don't the men propose, mamma?
Why won't the men propose?

"Why don't you wear your ring my dear?" said a father in a ball room to his daughter. "Because, papa, it hurts me when any one squeezes my hand." "What business have you to have your hand squeezed?" "Certainly none, but still you know, papa, one would like to keep it in squeezable order."

Better kill weeds than kill time. The law ought to make it felony to kill time, in a country like this, where weeds grow faster than potatoes. Every idle man of health ought to be compelled to take a hoe and go forth. He that wont work shant eat, says religion and reason.

A young gentleman from Kilkenny, meeting a handsome milkmaid near the parade, accosted her thus—"What will you take for yourself and milk, my dear?" The girl instantly replied, "Yourself and a gold ring, sir."

Quin, the celebrated English Comedian, being asked by a lady why it was said there were more women in the world than men, replied, "It is in conformity with the arrangements of nature—we always see more of heaven than earth."

A Little Mistake.—A backwoods editor, after treating his readers with a description of a mammoth cherry, which had well nigh proved more than a match for his "devil" and himself, concludes with a great "flourish of trumpets," by ejaculating, "We defy the world besides, to produce a cherry measuring thirteen inches in circumference."

We came now a man viewing the [illegible] heavens with a [illegible] in one [illegible] and a [illegible] of pistols in the other. We gazed on him some time in astonishment, and endeavoured to attract his attention by [illegible] out a [illegible] in a paper which we held in our [illegible], relating to a young man belonging to that [illegible] of the country who had left his home in a state of mental derangement. He threw the [illegible] and pistols from his [illegible], and exclaimed it is I of whom you read. I left my home with the intention of putting a [illegible] to my existence. But on arriving at this spot I was led to consider deeply on the rash act I was about to commit, and these very [illegible] seemed to say, young man [illegible]. I now return to my friends, and the cause of this scene shall go with me to my grave.

An English merchant, whose name was Ogton, always called himself by the degrading appellation of Hogtown, following the London practice of adding an h in speaking, which it was necessarily avoided in writing. He called repeatedly at the post-office, to inquire if there were "any letters for John Hogtown?" and the invariable reply was, "None, sir." "Very strange," said he, one day, as he began to feel uneasy about his bills of exchange, and he requested the clerk to examine again. The merchant's eye followed him, and he observed that he was looking among the letters beginning with H. "Ohoh!" cried honest John, "what are you doing there? I said John Hogtown." "I know it, sir, and I am looking for John Hogtown. There is nothing for you sir." "Nay, nay," shouted John, "don't look among the hatches, look among the hoes." And among the O's, John Ogton's letters had been accumulating for months.

A Test of a Gentleman.—It is a fact equally striking and lamentable, that in the minds of a large portion of the lower classes in England, the idea of gentility is almost invariably associated with those of extravagance and licentiousness. We have frequently met the remark lately, or one to the same effect, in various English publications; and in one of them, the following anecdote is given as illustrative and confirmatory of the assertion. It is stated that the gamekeeper of a noble lord, possessed of a large estate, and solicitous in the preservation of his hares and pheasants and partridges, one day came to him in great haste, to announce that a gentleman was shooting over his lordship's ground without leave. "But how do you know that he is a gentleman?" said the earl. "Because, my lord," answered the gamekeeper, "he keeps twelve horses and another man's wife."

Hindoo Shop-Keeping.—Moderation may be said to be the order of the day. This may be illustrated by what occurs every day in Calcutta. Two, three, or four men generally rent one shop, in which they have their different wares. Each shopkeeper has his own lock and key, and when the business of the day is over, every man puts his own lock on the door. It is no unusual thing in going through the bazaar early in the morning, to see four or five locks hanging to one door. In the morning, when one man takes off his lock, and sits down on the steps and waits for the others. Perhaps in an hour, another may come and take off his lock, and sits down with the first, and thus they do till the last man comes, and then the door is opened and they go to work. This may be at two o'clock. If any thing happens to one man that he is prevented from coming, the shop is not opened for the day. The others put on their locks again, and go home and wait till next day. The one who may have delayed will not trust the others with his key. So little confidence they have in one another, and so wholly indifferent are they as to the value of time.—Journal of Mr. Ramsay.

Law Anecdote.—You have all heard of Counsellor Haggon. He was exceedingly adroit in defending a prisoner, and would sometimes almost laugh down an indictment for a small offence. A fellow, (one Smith) being on trial for stealing a turkey, the counsellor attempted to give a good humoured turn of the affair. "Why, gentlemen of the jury," said he "this is really a very small affair; I wonder any one would bring such a complaint into Court; if we are going on at this rate, we shall have business enough on our hands. Why, I recollect when I was in college, that nothing was more common than to go out a foraging. We used to have many a good supper in this way. We did not get the poultry two often in the same place, and there was no harm done, no fault found." Notwithstanding this appeal the jury convicted the prisoner. After the Court rose, one of the jury, a plain old farmer meeting the counsellor, complimented him on his ingenuity in the defence; "and now, 'squire," said he (giving a knowing look upon him,) "I should like to ask you a question; which road do you take in going home, the upper or lower?" The lower, said the counsellor. "Well then it's no matter, I only wanted to observe, that if you were going my way, I would just go on before and lock up my hen-house."—Warren Star.

The Lazy to go to Sleep.—A society was formed in a town of Massachusetts, the title of which was, "The Lazy and Idle Society." Its objects were to discourage all unnecessary exertion of mind or body. One of its rules directed that no member should rise from bed before seven o'clock, A. M. For several months [illegible] one of its most conspicuous members was seen by some busy-body, sitting in his arm chair before his door, as early as five o'clock in the morning. The circumstance was told, and the society directed that a member, who lived opposite, to place his bed in such a position, that he could see from it the suspected brother, if the charge was true. Alas! it was too true. There sat the delinquent. He was summoned—the charge was proved—it only remained to hear the sentence of expulsion pronounced. "It is true," said he, "I have been seen in the position stated; I [illegible] and my pipe is dry, I find the fatigue [illegible] I remain through the night." He was not only acquitted, but the president resigned to him his seat.

It is the privilege of truth that, although ancient as the creation of time, yet with unfaded eyes and [illegible] all the freshness and bloom of May-day youth.

[illegible] only walk in the commandments of God, and blessings shall run after you, pursue and overtake you.

AYESHA, THE MAID OF KARS.

The following whimsical scene is extracted from "Ayesha, the Maid of Kars," the new oriental novel, by the author of Hajji Baba. The chattels that have so excited the fear and wonder of the Turks, are the property of an English traveller, who has been obliged to fly in haste, having incurred the wrath of the Mussulmans, by gaining an interview with a young and lovely Turkish female.

Examination of an English Traveller's Goods.

First, the contents of the portmanteau were exhibited. It principally contained Osmond's clothes. In succession were displayed, waistcoats, neckcloths, shirts, drawers, and stockings, which drew forth the astonishment of all present, for they wondered what one man could possibly want with so many things, the uses of most of which were to them incomprehensible. They admired the glittering beauties of a splendid uniform jacket, which its owner carried about to wear on appearing at courts and in the presence of exalted personages; but when they came to inspect a pair of leather pantaloons, the ingenuity of the most learned among them could not devise for what purpose they could possibly be used. For, be it be known that a Turk's trousers, when extended, look like the largest of sacks used by millers, with a hole at each corner for the insertion of the legs, and, when drawn together and tied in front, generally extend to the ankles. Will it then be thought extraordinary that the comprehension of the present company was at fault as to the pantaloons? They were turned about in all directions, inside and out, before and behind. The mufti submitted that they might perhaps be an article of dress, and he called upon a bearded chokadar, who stood by wrapt in doubt and astonishment, to try them on. The view which the mufti took of them was, that they were to be worn as a head-dress, and accordingly, that part which tailors call the seat was fitted over the turban of the chokadar, while the legs fell in serpent-like folds down the grave man's back and shoulders, making him look like Hercules with the lion's skin thrown over his head.

"Barikallah!—praise be to Allah!" said the mufti, "I have found it; perhaps this is the dress of an English pasha of two tails!"

"Aferin!—well done!" cried all the adherents of the law. But the pasha was of another opinion; he viewed the pantaloons in a totally different light, inspecting them with the eye of one who thought upon the good things of which he was fond. "For what else can this be used," exclaimed the chief, his dull eye brightening up as he spoke—"what else, but for wine? This is perhaps the skin of some European animal. Franks drink wine, and they carry their wine about in skins, as our own infidels do. Is it not so?" said he, addressing himself to Bogos the Armenian.

"So it is," answered the dyer, "it is even as your highness has commanded."

"Well, then, this skin has contained wine," continued the pasha, pleased with the discovery, "and, by the blessing of Allah! it shall serve us again." "Here," said he, to one of his servants, "here, take this, let the saka sew up the holes, and let it be well filled; instead of wine it shall hold water."

In a few days after, the pantaloons were seen parading the town on a water-carrier's back, doing the duty of mussucks. But it was secretly reported that, not long after, they were converted to the use for which the pasha intended them, and actually were appointed for the conveyance of his highness's favourite wine. In the list of the portmanteau was discovered a boot-jack, with a pair of steel boot-hooks. These articles put the ingenuity of the Turks to a still greater test. How could they possibly devise that so complicated a piece of machinery could, by any stretch of imagination, have any thing in common with a pair of boots, a part of dress which they pull off and on with as much ease as one inverts and reinserts a [illegible] into a bucket? They thought it might have something to do with necromancy, then with astrology, but at length it struck them that the whole machine must be one for the purpose of torture; what more convenient than the hinges for squeezing the thumb, or cracking the finger-joints—what better adapted than the boot-hooks for scooping out eyes? Such they decided it to be, and, in order to confirm the conclusion beyond a doubt, the pasha ordered his favourite scribe to insert his finger between the hinges of the bootjack, which having done with repugnance, he was rewarded for his complaisance by as efficacious a pinch as he could wish while peals of laughter went round at his expense. The instrument was then made over to the chief executioner, with orders to keep it in readiness upon the first occasion.

The various contents of the dressing-case were next brought under examination. Every one was on the look-out for something agreeable to the palate, the moment they saw the numerous bottles with which it was studded. One tasted eau-de-cologne, another lavender-water both which they thought might or might not be Frank luxuries in the way of cordials. But who can describe the face which was made by the pasha himself when, attracted by the brilliancy of the colour, he tossed off to his own drinking the greater part of a bottle of tincture of myrrh! The mufti was a man who never laughed, but even he, on seeing the contortions of his colleague, could not suppress his merriment; while the menials around were obliged to look down, their fears reminding them of the countenance they ought to keep if they hoped to keep themselves free from the stick. While this was taking place, the imaum of the mosque, whose mortified looks belied his love of good things, quietly abstracted from the case a silver mounted box, which having opened, he there discovered a paste-like substance, the smell of which he thought was too inviting to resist; he therefore inserted therein the end of his fore finger and scooping out as much as he could carry, straightway passed it into his mouth, and received it with a smack. Soon was he visited by repentance: he would have roared with nausea had he not been afraid of exposing himself—he sputtered—he spat. "What has happened?" said one with a grin. "Bak! see!" roared the pasha, who was delighted to have found a fellow-sufferer—"Bak! see! the imam is sick." The nature of the substance which he had gulped soon discovered itself by the white foam which was seen to issue from his mouth; then other feelings pervaded the assembly, they apprehended a fit, they feared madness—in short, such was the state to which the unfortunate priest was reduced, that he was obliged to make a rapid escape from the assembly, every one making way for him, as one who was not to be touched. The reader need not be informed that he had swallowed a large dose of Naples soap.

Many were the mistakes which occurred besides those above mentioned, and which it would perhaps be tedious or trifling to enumerate. They pondered deeply over every article; they turned the books upside down, they spilt the mercury from the artificial horizon, broke the thermometers, displaced the barometer, scattered the mathematical instruments about, so that they never could be reinserted in the same case. A small ivory box attracted their attention; it was so prettily turned, so neat, and so ornamental, that, like children quarrelling for a toy, each of them longed to possess it. At length it was ceded to the mufti. This sagest personage had enjoyed the pleasure of laughing at others, but as yet had not been laughed at himself. Twisting the box in all directions, at length he unscrewed it, much to his satisfaction, and seeing a small tube within, surrounded by a bundle of diminutive sticks, he concluded this must be Frank's inkstand—the liquid in the tube being the ink, the sticks the pens. He was not long in inserting one of the sticks into the tube; he drew it out, and, on a sudden, instantaneous light burst forth. Who can describe the terror of the Turk? He threw the whole from him, as if he had discovered that he had been dandling the sheitan in person. "Ai Allah!" he exclaimed, with eyes starting from his head, his mouth open, his hands clinging to the cushions, his whole body thrown back; "Allah protect me! Allah, Allah, there is but one Allah!" he exclaimed in terror, looking at the little box and the little sticks, strewn on the ground before him, with an expression of fear that sufficiently spoke his apprehension that it contained some devilry which might burst out and overwhelm him with destruction. Nor were the surrounding Turks slow in catching his feelings; they had seen the ignition, and had partaken of the shock. Every one drew back from the box and its contents, and made a circle round it; looking at it in silence, and waiting the result with terror, low "Allah Allahs!" broke out from the audience, and few were inclined to laugh. At length, seeing that it remained stationary, the ludicrous situation of the mufti began to draw attention, and as he was an object of dislike, every one who could do so with safety, indulged in laughing at him. The grave Suleiman, who had seen more of Franks than the others, at length ventured to take up the box, though with great wariness; he was entreated, in the name of the prophet, to put it down; again by the pasha, who then ordered Bogos the Armenian to take up the whole machine, sticks and all, and at his peril instantly to go and throw it into the river; swearing by the Koran, and by all the imams, that if the d—— ever appeared among them again, he would put not only him, but every Armenian and Christian in Kars to death.

The Kentuckian's Notion of being in Company with fine Ladies.—"Were you never in the company of fine ladies?" asked Chevillere. "Yes! and [illegible] me if ever I want to be so again; for there I sat with my feet drawn straight under my knees, head up, and my hands laid close along my legs, like a new recruit on drill, or a horse in the stocks; and [illegible] me, if I didn't feel as if I was about to be nicked. The whole company stared at me as if I had come without an invite; and I swear I thought my arms had grown a foot longer, for I could not get my hands in no kind of a comfortable fix—first tried them on my lap, there they looked like going to prayers, or as if I was tied that way; then I slung them down by my side, and they looked like two weights to a clock; and then I wanted to cross my legs, and I tried that, but my leg stuck out like a pump handle, then my head stuck up through a glazed shirt collar like a [illegible] in a yoke; then I wanted to spit, but the floor looked so fine that I would as soon have thought of spitting on the window; then to fix me out and out, they asked me all to sit down to dinner! Well, things went on smooth enough for a while, till we had got through one whet at it. Then the imp of a nigger came to me first, with a waiter of little bowls full of something, and a parcel of towels hung over his arm; so I clapt one of the bowls to my head, and drank it down with a swallow. Now, stranger, what do you think was in it?" "Punch, I suppose, or perhaps apple toddy." "So I thought, and so would any body as dry as I was, and that wanted something to wash down the dainty stuffs that I had been laying in; but no! it was warm water! Yes! you may laugh! but it was clean warm water. The others dipped their fingers into the bowls and wiped them on the towels as well as they could for grinning; but it was all the fault of that pampered nigger in bringing it to me first. As soon as I catched his eye, I give him a wink, as much as to let him know that if ever I caught him on my trail, I would wipe him down with a hickory towel."—*Kentucky Rover.*

Coleridge, Southey, and Wordsworth, married three sisters, Bristol ladies, named Fricker.

ADVICE TO A YOUNG LAWYER.

Be brief, be pointed; let your matter stand
Lucid in order, and solid at hand;
Spend not your words on trifles, but condense;
Strike with the mass of thought, not drops of sense;
Press to the close, with vigor once begun,
And leave—how hard the task!—leave off when done.

Who draws a laboured length of reasoning out,
Puts straws in line, for winds to whirl about;
Who draws a tedious length of reasoning o'er,
Counts but the sands on ocean's boundless shore.
Victory in law is gained, as battles fought,
Not by the numbers, but the forces brought.
What boots success in skirmish or in fray,
If rout and ruin following close the day?
What worth a hundred posts maintained with skill,
If these are held, the foe is victor still?
He who would win his cause, with power must frame
Points of support, and look with steady aim;
Attack the weak, defeat the strong with art,
Strike but few blows, but strike them to the heart;
All scattered fires but end in smoke and noise,
The scorn of men, the idle jeer of boys.

Keep, then, this first great precept ever near,
Short be your speech, your matter strong and clear;
Earnest your manner, warm and rich your style,
Severe in taste, yet full of grace the while;
So may you reach the loftiest height of fame,
And leave, when life is past, a deathless name.

[*American Jurist.*

Lady D. was going to Scotland; a violent storm arose. Her ladyship was calmly dressing her hair when the steward knocked at the cabin door—"My lady," said the man, "I think it right to tell you there is every chance of our being drowned." "Do not talk to me, you impertinent fellow, about drowning!" said her aristocratical ladyship, perfectly unmoved—"that's the captain's business, and not mine!"—*Bulwer's France, &c.*

Interesting to the Ladies.—A Scottish philosopher has amused himself in calculating the chances that maidens have of marrying at different ages. The following is the result. Of a thousand females thirty-two may marry between 14 and 15; one hundred and one between 16 and 17; two hundred and nineteen between 18 and 19; two hundred and thirty-three between 20 and 21; one hundred and sixty-five between 22 and 23; one hundred and two between 24 and 25; sixty between 26 and 27; forty-five between 28 and 29; eighteen between 30 and 31; fourteen between 32 and 35; two between 36 and 37; and one between 38 and 39. There is only a small fraction in favor of her who reaches 40; and this calculation holds good in all countries, for the woman who is single at 40 seldom marries.

MISS FANNY JARMAN.

The lady whose name is placed at the head of this paragraph, appeared at the Chesnut street theatre on Tuesday evening, for the first time in America. Of the estimation in which she has been held in England and Scotland, we may judge by the following, which is a part of the *Noctes Ambrosianae* of Blackwood's Magazine.

North.—'Tis false and most unjust to living genius, to say that there are now on the stage few or no great actors.

Tickler.—But the actresses?

North.—A few, and there never were more than a few at any one time—are admirable.

Tickler.—Miss Tree, I saw lately in Julia, in the Hunchback, and she is a charming performer.

North.—She is—but there are—The Three Fannies.

Tickler.—Eh?

North.—Miss Fanny Kelly—a woman of original genius—fine taste—strong intellect—and exquisite sensibility—equal to any part of passion.

Tickler.—She is.

North.—Miss Fanny Kemble acts nobly—like a poetess, as she is—and equal to either of them in all things, and in some superior to both, is—our own Miss Fanny Jarman. Equal to either in power and pathos, and superior to both in grace, elegance and beauty. The Three are all as much respected for their virtues in private life, as they are admired for their genius on the stage. And that lends a charm to their impersonations of such characters as Imogen, Desdemona, Ophelia, and Cordelia, which is felt by every audience, and for the want of which no accomplishments can compensate.

Enjoyment is not found so much in luxurious as in simple dishes. Fried apples are better and more wholesome than expensive preserves.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

ORIGINAL.

KITTY GREY,

To her Little Mistress Margaret B——.

Who, when I was a little cat,
Thought me for her companion fit,
And made me to her whims submit?
'Twas Margaret.

Who my desires would never balk,
But stroke my fur, as soft as silk,
And feed me with her bread and milk?
'Twas Margaret.

Who, as in size and years I grew,
Was anxious when she heard me mew,
And quick to my assistance flew?
Kind Margaret.

Whene'er I seek my nightly bed,
Beneath the comfortable shed,
What occupies my heart and head?
Dear Margaret.

To whom, at early dawn of day,
In eager haste runs Kitty Grey,
To frisk and frolick, purr and play?
To Margaret.

When I, like all that live, shall die,
Who then will heave the pensive sigh,
And wipe a tear from either eye?
Fond Margaret.

And when they strip with hands so tough,
My pretty skin, who will it stuff,
Or of it make a neat warm muff,
Lov'd Margaret.

BIOGRAPHY—EDMUND STONE.

Edmund Stone was born in Scotland. Being the son of a gardener, he was eight years old before he learned to read. A servant having, at length, taught him his letters, he imbibed a thirst to know more, which nothing could restrain. Without any instruction, whatever, he gained a thorough and complete knowledge of geometry.

When he was about eighteen years of age, the Duke of Argyle, (for whom his father was gardener,) in walking in the garden one day, saw lying on the grass, a Latin copy of Sir Isaac Newton's Principia. He called to a servant to take it and carry it back to his library, supposing it to be his. "It is mine sir," said young Edmund. "Yours!" said the Duke; "Do you understand geometry, and Latin, and Newton?" "I know a little of them," said Edmund.

The Duke was greatly surprised, and at the same time pleased. He entered, at once, into conversation with him, for he was a man of great learning himself. He asked him many questions, which Edmund answered very differently from what he had expected of a gardener.

"But how came you by all this knowledge?" said the Duke. Edmund replied that a servant taught him his letters more than ten years before. "Surely," he added, "one need not know any thing more than the twenty-six letters, in order to learn every thing he wishes to know." The Duke was more surprised than ever; and sitting down with him, upon a bank, prevailed with him to tell him the whole story how he came so learned. Mr. Stone then related as follows:

"I first learned to read. The masons were then at work upon your house. I went near them one day, and saw that the architect used a rule and compasses, and that he made calculations. I inquired what might be the meaning and use of these things; and was informed that there was a science called arithmetic. So I purchased a book of arithmetic, and learned it. Then I was told there was another science, called geometry. I bought the books and learned geometry. By reading I found that there were good books on these two sciences in Latin. I bought a dictionary, and learned Latin. I understood also that there were good books of the same kind in French. So I bought a dictionary, and learned French. And this, my lord, is what I have done. It seems to me that we may learn every thing when we know the twenty-six letters of the alphabet."

The Duke was charmed with the story. He immediately provided him with an employment that left him much leisure time for study. But he was not only fond of mathematical studies; he was found to have a genius, too, for music, and painting, and architecture.

Mr. Stone is a man of great simplicity. He is very far from being puffed up with his knowledge. But truly great men do not usually think themselves great. They are often among the humblest and plainest men in society. Mr. Stone had another rare qualification; he was not fond of wealth.

Ignorance and Pride go together.—It is with nations as with individuals;—those who know the least of others, think the highest of themselves. The Chinese pretend to despise European ingenuity, but they cannot mend a common watch. When it is out of order they say it is dead, and barter it away for a living one. The Persians think that European and American merchants, who come to them to trade, live on a small barren island in the northern waters; for why should they come to us, say they, to buy things, if they can get them at home?

It is no disgrace not to be able to do everything; but to undertake or pretend to do what you are not made for, is not only shameful, but extremely troublesome and vexatious.

Good manners is the art of making those people easy, whom we are in company with. Whoever makes the fewest persons in the company uneasy, is the best bred.

Sell not thy conscience with thy goods.
Study to be useful, rather than diverting.
The gay by night, are sad by day.
Hearts may agree, though heads differ.

THE HUMMING BIRD.

These beautiful little birds are as numerous, in some parts of the United States, almost, as butterflies. Who has not seen them humming about flowers? And who has not been taught that they extract honey from them? But this, naturalists now tell us, is a mistake, for birds, they say, have very little, if any power of suction. The notion now entertained, is that they hunt around, in pursuit of little insects. For proof that this is so, insects have been found in their craws.

RURAL ECONOMIST.

FAMILY RECEIPTS.

Tomatoes Preserve.—Mr. Editor—The tomato is favorably mentioned in your last number; it is a valuable vegetable. But I do not recollect, that in the variety of uses to which it has been applied, your paper assigns it any place among the different species of preserves. As we are deprived this season of that pride of the fruit of Georgia, the peach, it may be of service to housekeepers to know that the tomato forms a most admirable substitute for the peach as a preserve. The flavor is almost precisely the same—it looks as well, and is altogether an excellent article for the tea table.

Directions.—Take good ripe tomatoes—peel them and preserve them with good brown or loaf sugar. If not peeled they burst, and do not retain the consistency so much desired by housekeepers, though they are very good without peeling. I give you this, at this time, that the industry of the fair hands about your flourishing town, may profit by it, before *Jack Frost* shall cut off their hopes from this new source of table ornament and luxury.—*Southern Planter.*

Pumpkin Pies.—Take any given pumpkin, and after dividing it horizontally and ridding it of its seeds, and superfluous contents, place the two parts together on a dish or pan in an oven or stove, with a slow fire, without the addition of water; let it remain therein for two hours, or until sufficiently baked; after which remove it, and the *subject matter* of the pumpkin may be readily separated from the skin, and will be found to be in the precise condition for pies, needing only the sugar and spices, which can be added according to the common rules of taste.

This, for simplicity, will not only save much labor, but exclude the milk and eggs as useless articles; the pies according to the above rule not only being better without them, but may be made with only one-fourth of the trouble attendant on the ordinary mode.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Baking Indian Pudding.—Indian pudding is good baked. Scald a quart of milk, (skimmed milk will do,) and stir in seven table spoonfuls of sifted Indian meal, a tea-spoonful of salt, a tea-cupful of molasses, and a great spoonful of ginger, or sifted cinnamon. Baked three or four hours. If you want whey, you must be sure and pour in a little cold milk, after it is all mixed.

Boiled Indian Pudding.—Indian pudding should be boiled four or five hours. Sifted Indian meal and warm milk should be stirred together pretty stiff. A little salt, and two or three great spoonfuls of molasses, added; a spoonful of ginger, if you like that spice. Boil it in a tight covered pan, or a very thick cloth; if the water gets in, it will ruin it. Leave plenty of room; for Indian swells very much. The milk with which you mix it should be merely warm; if it be scalding, the pudding will break to pieces. Some people chop sweet suet fine, and warm in the milk; others warm thin slices of sweet apple to be stirred into the pudding. Water will answer instead of milk.

Flour or batter Pudding.—Common flour pudding; or batter pudding, is easily made. Those who live in the country can beat up five or six eggs with a quart of milk, and a little salt, with flour enough to make it just thick enough to pour without difficulty. Those who live in the city, and are obliged to buy eggs, can do with three eggs to a quart, and more flour in proportion. Boil about three quarters of an hour.

Bread Pudding.—A nice pudding may be made of bits of bread. They should be crumbled and soaked in milk over night. In the morning, beat up three eggs with it, add a little salt, tie it up in a bag, or in a pan that will exclude every drop of water, and boil it little more than an hour. No pudding should be put into the pot, till the water boils. Bread prepared in the same way makes good plum puddings. Milk enough to make it quite soft; four eggs; a little cinnamon; a spoonful of rose-water, or lemon-brandy, if you have it; a teacupful of molasses, or sugar to your taste, if you prefer it; a few dry, clean raisins, sprinkled in, and stirred up thoroughly, is all that is necessary. It should bake or boil two hours.

Rennet Pudding.—If your husband brings home company when you are unprepared, rennet pudding may be had at five minutes notice; provided you keep a piece of calf's rennet ready prepared soaking in a bottle of wine. One glass of this wine to a quart of milk will make a sort of cold custard. Sweetened with white sugar, and spiced with nutmeg, it is very good. It should be eaten immediately; in a few hours it begins to curdle.

Custard Puddings.—Custard puddings sufficiently good for common use can be made with five eggs to a quart of milk, sweetened with brown sugar, and spiced with cinnamon, or nutmeg, and very little salt. It is well to boil your milk, and set it away till it gets cold. Boiling milk enriches it so much, that boiled skim-milk is about as good as new milk. A little cinnamon, or lemon peel, or peach leaves, if you do not dislike the taste, boiled in the milk, and afterwards strained from it, give a pleasant flavor. Bake fifteen or twenty minutes.

Rice Pudding.—If you want a common rice pudding to retain its flavor, do not soak it, or put it in to boil when the water is cold. Wash it, tie it in a bag, leave plenty of room for it to swell, throw it in when the water boils, and let it boil about an hour and a half. The same sauce answers for all these kinds of puddings. If you have rice left cold, break it up in a little warm milk, pour custard over it, and bake it as long as you should custard. It makes very good puddings and pies.

Bird's nest Pudding.—If you wish to make what is called "bird's nest puddings," prepare your custard,—take eight or ten pleasant apples, pare them, and dig out the core, but leave them whole, set them in a pudding dish, pour your custard over them, and bake them about thirty minutes.—*Frugal Housewife.*

Suet keeps good all the year round, if chopped and packed down in a stone jar, covered with molasses.

Cider cake is very good, to be baked in small loaves. One pound and a half of flour, half a pound of sugar, quarter of a pound of butter, half a pint of cider, one teaspoonful of pearlash; spice to your taste. Bake till it turns easily in the pans, I should think about half an hour.

To make rice Bread.—Boil a pint of rice soft; add a pint of leaven; then three quarts of flour; put it to rise in a tin or earthen vessel until it has risen sufficiently; divide it into three parts; then bake it as other bread, and you will have three large loaves.

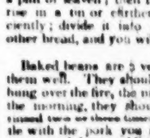
Baked beans are a very simple dish, yet few cook them well. They should be put in cold water, and hung over the fire, the night before they are baked. In the morning, they should be put in a colander, and rinsed two or three times; then again placed in a kettle with the pork you intend to bake, covered with water, and kept scalding hot for an hour or more. A pound of pork is quite enough for a quart of beans, and this is a large dinner for a common family. The rind of pork should be slashed.

Legs of mutton are very good, cured in the same way as ham. Six pounds of salt, eight ounces of saltpetre, and five pints of molasses, will make pickle enough for one hundred weight. Small legs should be kept in pickle twelve or fifteen days; if large, four or five weeks are not too much. They should be hung up a day or two to dry before they are smoked.

The Butter Tree.—This tree, which the Landers found abundant in the interior of Africa, yields a very savory and nutritious kind of vegetable marrow. The tree is said to resemble the oak. The nut is enveloped in an agreeable pulpy substance, and the kernel is about as large as our chestnut. This is exposed in the sun to dry; after which it is pounded very fine and boiled; the oily particles float, and when cool they are skimmed off and made into little cakes fit for immediate use.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Captain Malcom Mc Nevan, late of the district of Southwark, deceased, are requested to make payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them for settlement.
HUGH MURRAY, Acting Executor,
No. 330 South Front street.
nov 27—6t*



Winter Millinery.
C. ADAMS,
WOULD inform the ladies of Philadelphia, that she has opened her WINTER MILLINERY, on Saturday, Nov. 1st, at her establishment No. 19 Walnut st., three doors below Fifth st. south side.
nov 29—3t*

To the Ladies.

JUST received from New York, a large assortment of Merino Shawls, and other fancy dry goods, at No. 277 Market street, above Eighth, [illegible] ladies new style English shaped Leghorn Bonnets. Also, handsome French Tuscan bonnets; first quality gro de naples; Italian lustring; French satin of all colours; superfine new style French chintz; all patterns; 4-4, 5-4, and 6-4 [illegible]; Rich Fancy Silk [illegible]; new style belt ribbons; First quality Hosiery gloves, [illegible] French merinos, rich black, white and [illegible] bandle veils; [illegible]. Ladies' black, white and fancy silk hose; corded skirts of every quality and kind. [illegible]
Also, on hand, a large assortment of goods, [illegible] mention. The above goods will be sold [illegible] retail. Call and examine for yourselves.
sep 27—3m* SIMON BRULASKEY.

Farm for Sale.

A PLANTATION containing 74½ acres of first rate land [illegible]
nov 29—3t

Wholesale and Retail Bedding WARE-HOUSE, corner of 4th and Vine Sts.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the largest and best assortment in Philadelphia—such as ready made beds, bolsters and pillows, curled hair matrasses, moss do., cotton do. wool do., called do. straw do. high post bedsteads, Peel post do. French do. pew and settee cushions, the best baked goose feathers, by the sack or single pound; western feathers, bed ticking by the piece or single yard; curled hair, moss and cattail by the pound.
N. B. Old hair matrasses repaired. (All goods bought at this store will be warranted.) E. CLARK.
feb 15—1y

Wetherill & Brothers,

NO. 65 North Front street, Druggists, Chemists and Colour Merchants, manufacturers of

White Lead,	Calomel,
Red Lead,	Aqua Fortis,
Litharge,	Muriatic Acid,
Orange Mineral,	Æther,
Chromic Yellow,	Spts. Nitre, dulcis,
Epsom Salt,	Water of Ammonia,
Blue Vitriol,	Carbonate of Soda,
White Vitriol,	Sulph. Quinine,
Sugar Lead,	Corros. Sublimate,
Alcohol,	Copperas,
Red Precipitate,	Sal. Epsom,
White Precipitate,	Sal. Glauber,

Dealers in Dye Woods and Window Glass. Refiners of Camphor, Borax, Saltpetre, &c. aug 17 '33—tf

Canton House,
30 South Eighth, 3d door below Chesnut street.

CHARLES & SYLVESTER, announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened the store for the sale of Teas, Coffee, Chocolate and prepared Cocoa, comprising Gunpowder, Hyson and Black Teas, Mocha, Java and West India Coffee.
C. & S. have adopted the London system of confining their business to the sale of the above articles, that families may procure Teas in their original purity, free from that peculiar flavour which they acquire when sold in conjunction with general groceries. The patronage of the families of this city and vicinity, is respectfully solicited, to whom they submit their list of cash prices:

GREEN TEAS.

Superior Gunpowder,	$1 00 a 1 25
Extra Imperial,	1 00 a 1 25
Superior Young Hyson, (in lead packages)	1 12½
Young Hyson, of superior quality,	1 00
do. do. very good,	50 a 75

BLACK TEAS.

Superior Pecco Teas,	90 a 1 00
Souchong and Pouchong, of excellent quality,	62½ a 75
Fine rough flavored Souchong,	50

Fine old and green Coffee, prepared Cocoa and Roasted Coffee of superior quality.
☞ Please to observe: Canton House, 30 South Eighth st.
sep 27 '34—1y

SURGICAL NOTICE.

THE subscribers respectfully solicit an interview with all who are the subjects of Hernia (or Rupture.) They propose effecting a radical cure in the short space of from two to four months, by the application of Thomas Stagner's newly invented Truss.
The Medical Faculty are invited to witness the effect of the Truss, and those suffering under that troublesome disease, will find it to their advantage to call on us at the Washington Hotel, No. 6 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, and examine for themselves.
Our universal terms are—NO CURE, NO PAY.
Dr. JNO W. HOOD,
JAS. W. KEITH.
sep 13—3mo*

MARSHALL'S Concentrated Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla,

FOR THE CURE OF

Obstinate Eruptions of the Skin,	Scaly Eruptions,
Pimples or Pustules on the Face,	Pains in the Bones,
Biles which arise from an impure habit of body,	Rheumatism, Tetter,
	Scrofula or King's Evil,
	White Swellings,
	Symphilitic Symptoms.

And all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood, produced either by a long residence in a hot and unhealthy climate, the injudicious use of mercury, &c.
THIS very convenient and active Syrup, is with confidence offered to the Medical Faculty, and to the public, as possessing, in an eminent degree, all the virtues of Sarsaparilla, being prepared by a new and improved process, which extracts all the active matter of the root. It will be found much superior in efficacy to the Syrups, Compound Fluid Extracts, and other preparations of Sarsaparilla, all of which being prepared by the formulae of the London and Dublin Colleges, are necessarily weak and inert, the virtue of the Sarsaparilla being injured and destroyed by long and continued boiling.—See Bache and Wood's new Dispensatory.
To the good quality of the root, and the peculiar method of preparation, is to be attributed the success that has uniformly attended the exhibition of this medicine; and those who have heretofore been disappointed in the use of Sarsaparilla, will find the Concentrated Syrup not only an effectual remedy for the complaints above mentioned, but singularly efficacious in Inflammatory Rheumatism, Ulcers of the Throat and Legs, Eruptions on Children, Erysipelas, Piles, Diseases of the Liver, Scorbutic complaints, &c., and at the same time the safest medicine that can be resorted to, giving strength and increase of health to the whole system.
In consequence of the superiority of Marshall's Concentrated Syrup, prepared as the above over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla, and the great demand for it, attempts have been made by persons ignorant of the process to imitate it, and to impose their weak and inert Syrups on the public as the same article. In order to prevent this imposition, the public will observe, that hereafter each bottle of the genuine article will have the written signature of the proprietor affixed to it. Prepared only at
MARSHALL'S Drug and Chemical Store,
No. 312 Market street, next door to the Western Bank, Philadelphia, and sold by most of the Druggists in the United States.
oct 18—eo3m

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

THIS truly valuable remedy has been before the public for seven years, and has proved itself the most valuable remedy discovered for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, or Phthisic, Consumption, Whooping Cough, and Pulmonary affections of every kind. Its sale is steadily increasing, and the proprietors are constantly receiving the most favourable accounts of its effects. The following certificates are offered for public examination.

CERTIFICATES.

In the winter of 1832 and 1833, I was seized with spitting of blood which continued with occasional relief till spring. I consulted several eminent physicians, and took much medicine, but the relief obtained was only transient. In the spring I commenced taking the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. At this time I was much reduced. The day before I commenced with the Balsam, I raised about half a pint of blood, was oppressed with great hoarseness and a bad cough. I commenced taking the Balsam, thinking if this failed, I should resort to medicine no further; but it did not disappoint my expectations. All the unfavourable symptoms were immediately relieved, the cough cured, and I have not been troubled with spitting of blood since. I am now able to resume my trade, (that of a rope-maker) which I had given up without any expectations of returning to it. WM GODFREY.
Roxbury, Mass. Aug. 30, 1833.

I am satisfied that the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable medicine. It has been used in this place with complete success in an obstinate complaint of the lungs, attended with a severe cough, loss of voice, and the raising of much blood, which had previously resisted many approved prescriptions. After using the Balsam one week, the patient's voice returned, and he was enabled to speak audibly. This case occurred some time since, and the man is now engaged not only in active, but in laborious business. Respectfully yours, &c.
SAMUEL MORRILL, M. D.
Concord, N. H. Jan. 30, 1832.

In October, 1830, I was attacked with a cough, accompanied with a severe pain in the side and difficulty of breathing. I resorted to several remedies, but without effect. In January, 1831, I was attended by a skilful physician, and subsequently received the advice of several others, but the disease steadily increased; the cough was incessant, attended with a bloody and offensive expectoration; my flesh was wasted, my feet swelled, and my strength extremely reduced. In April, my case seemed utterly hopeless. I was told by my physician that there remained nothing further that I could do, and it was not expected by any of my friends that I could survive a month. In this situation my daughter procured a bottle of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, (which she had heard highly recommended for similar complaints,) and prevailed on me to make trial of it. Its use was attended with the most unexpected and happy results. It gave me immediate relief, and one bottle effected a cure. I have ever been free from pain in my side and cough, except in the case of common colds.
Boston, March 1, 1832. SAMUEL EVERETT.
☞ Particular Caution.—Each genuine bottle is enclosed in a blue wrapper, on which is a yellow label signed SAMPSON REED. None other can be genuine. The great celebrity of the genuine Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, has been the cause of attempts to introduce spurious articles, which by partially assuming the name of the genuine, are calculated to mislead and deceive the public. Among these mixtures are the "American Pulmonary Balsam," "Vegetable Pulmonary Balsamic Syrup," &c. ☞ Purchasers should inquire for the true article by its whole name, and see that it has the marks and signatures of the genuine.
For sale by I. Thompson, northwest corner of Market and Second streets; Edmund Pryor, corner of Green and Front streets; F. Brown, corner of 5th and Chesnut streets; I. W. Pickens, South Second street, opposite Girard; Reeve & Smith, corner of Sixth and Market; Samuel P. Griffiths, 30 South Eighth street.
oct 18—eow 1y

Important to Farmers.
IMPROVED STRAW CUTTER.

THE subscriber having obtained from the United States, letters patent for an improved Straw Cutter, bearing date October 3, 1834, offers for sale rights for states, counties or towns, and also single machines, on reasonable terms. A great deal might be said of the superior excellence of this machine, but I will only mention a few particulars.—The principal point of superiority, consists in the great drawing motion given to the knife. It is a well-known fact, that an oblique or drawing motion gives much greater facility to the cutting of all edged implements, than a direct one. This is strictly the case in regard to the Straw Knife. Although this fact is universally known, yet a sufficient draw has not been given to it, without counterbalancing disadvantages, but which are entirely avoided in this machine by a new arrangement of the Knife and the parts connected with it. The machine is consequently operated with great ease, a boy of ten years of age being able to work it with rapidity. This machine is of such construction, that it works with much regularity, and so simple, that it will not easily get out of order. The knife is very easily set, being supported and tightened by screws. The straw is regulated from one length to another, as may be wished, by simply turning a screw. The machine occupies but little space, and is very portable.
☞ The machine may be seen in operation at No. 74 North Front street, where persons wishing to purchase, and others who take an interest in such matters, are invited to call.
Machines are also for sale at D. & C. Landreth's Agricultural and Horticultural Warehouse, No. 85 Chesnut street, one door west of Congress Hall.—All letters addressed to the subscriber, (post paid) will meet with prompt attention.
nov 15—3m STEPHEN USTICK, Patentee.

Circular.

EUSTIS PRESCOTT, Commission Merchant, No. 90 Pearl street, New York, refers to C. N. S. Rowland, 29 South, and Messrs. Palmer, Elliott, Huntington & Co. 90 Pearl street.

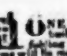
TO MERCHANTS AND OTHERS.

The undersigned takes the liberty of calling your attention to the above card, and respectfully tenders his services in the purchase and sale of every description of Merchandise—the negotiation of Bills of Exchange, and the effecting of Insurance—Life, Fire and Marine risks. As he confines himself exclusively to the transaction of business on commission, and devotes to it his personal attention, he flatters himself that those persons who may confide their business to his management, will receive perfect satisfaction.
Since the month of June, the undersigned has been constantly in this market—engaged particularly in the purchase of all goods necessary for a General Store in the Southern and Western States, and British Provinces, including Dry Goods, Hardware, Earthenware, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Furniture, Carriages, Saddlery, &c. &c. His knowledge of the description of goods wanted in the markets adverted to, has been obtained by several years' observation—while travelling over the greater portion of the American continent, several years experience in purchasing for a general store in the West, and the examination of purchases made for the people by Merchants from different sections of the country. To Merchants who visit this city once a year, and to those who reside at such a distance as to render a journey too expensive and inconvenient, the agency of the undersigned will, he thinks, be beneficial, as by it they will be enabled to obtain their goods in the greatest market of America, in small quantities, and at short intervals, if they please, making a saving of interest, avoid the accumulation of a stock of unsaleable goods, and be informed of new and fashionable articles. To facilitate purchases, arrangements are made with many of the most respectable and extensive houses, by which goods will be obtained on the most favourable terms, and they will be selected personally, shipped, insured, and forwarded with letters of advice, to any place designated.
All orders for purchases, should describe the goods with as much accuracy as possible, and the range of prices; and if required to be made on credit, sufficient evidence of the responsibility of the persons furnished, should they not be already known in the city. Orders should also be accompanied by a draft for the probable amount of charges, and such small articles as would be necessarily obtained for money.
In addition to the execution of orders, the undersigned will assist merchants from abroad in their purchases and sales, for which a Brokerage only will be charged.
Reference to the most respectable houses in different sections of the country will be furnished, if requested; and all letters of inquiry, promptly answered, if addressed (post paid) to
EUSTIS PRESCOTT.
New York, Oct. 1, 1834. nov 29—3t

Ornamental Fruit Trees.

ALEXANDER PARKER, thankful for past favours, informs his friends and the public generally that he has for sale at the Bloomington Botanic Garden, on Ferry street, 3d of Tenth street, the best collection of Tulips, Hyacinths, Crown Imperials, Lilies, and a large assortment of hardy and Green-house Bulbous Roots—a general collection of Green-house Trees, Shrubs and Herbaceous plants, among which are the choicest and finest specimens; Fruit Trees of the best quality, Grape Vines, Roses, and other hardy trees, shrubs and plants. [illegible] Chrysanthemums, Primulas, Dahlias, &c. &c. at moderate prices.
Orders per mail promptly attended to, and plants carefully packed. Cut flowers at all times. The Tree Ale is now showing flowers. nov 29—3t

For Sale.



ONE or two new two story Brick Houses, well built in the modern style, two rooms on a floor, folding doors, marble mantels, &c.
Terms will be made easy, or, if preferred, one half the payment will be taken in Goods or Lumber. Inquire at No. 7 North street, above Tenth street. oct 4—tf

Daniel Frowert,

CUTLER, Surgical Instrument and Elastic Truss manufacturer. Also, Gum Elastic Pad Trusses, &c.
No. 74 North Fourth street, below Race street, Philadelphia.
sept 6—3m*

Druggists' Ware and Vials.

A FULL assortment of Druggists' Ware and Vials, kept constantly on hand and for sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7—tf Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

Fire Proof Doors.

FOR sale, a pair of strong fire proof doors, in good condition. Will be sold low. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 26 Carter's Alley. sep 14—

African Cayenne.

A SMALL invoice of African Cayenne, just received and for sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7—tf Chemists and wholesale druggists, 16 S. 5th s.

A Ramage Printing Press.

FOR sale, a good Ramage Printing Press, with iron Bed. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 26 Carter's Alley. Price 25 dollars. nov 8—tf

Castor Oil

OF a superior quality, put up in quart, pint and half pint bottles, for family use. For sale by
HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7—tf Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

R. S. Gilbert,
ENGRAVER ON WOOD
Canton Buildings, South Eighth street, below Chesnut, east side, Philadelphia.
[Entrance first door below Chesnut.] feb 8—tf

Pugh Madeira,

SURGICAL INSTRUMENT AND ELASTIC TRUSS Maker, has removed from North Third street, to 22 South Fourth street, four doors above Chesnut, Philadelphia.
N. B.—On hand, an elegant assortment of Dissecting Instruments, which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms.
mar 16 '33—tf

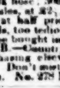
Wanted.

A JOURNEYMAN BLACKSMITH, of steady habits, and a first-rate workman, will meet with constant employment and liberal wages, by applying to JOEL BATES, No. 13 Drinker's Alley.
N. B. None but one of the above description need apply.
nov 8—4t*

Important to Ladies and Gentlemen.

ROBERT RIGBY, SILK DYER AND FINISHER, from London, 95 North Thirteenth street, Philadelphia, begs leave to return thanks for the liberal encouragement he has received for the last five years from merchants and others, and to inform his friends that he has just completed some entire new machinery, on improved principles, for finishing Silk, Pongee and Woollen goods in the most perfect manner. Merino Shawls cleaned, pressed, and the fringe curled.
Gentlemen's clothes dyed, cleaned, and put up by expert workmen. Family mourning dyed at the shortest notice. Merchants and private families will find it to their advantage by having their work done at this establishment.
sep 27—3m

Private Sale.



THE subscriber offers at private sale, the farm whereon he resides, situated in Byberry Township, Philadelphia co., adjoining lands of William Walmsley and others, containing 72 acres of land, having [illegible] and of as good quality as any in the township, in a good state of cultivation, and divided into convenient fields, with a good proportion of wood-land. The buildings consist of two dwelling houses—one a two story stone, and the other, part stone, with wells and pumps therein near the doors; an ice-house and milk-house adjoining; a large and convenient barn, wagon-house, corn crib, &c. There is on the premises a young apple orchard of grafted bearing trees, and several other kinds of fruit trees.
EZRA CROASDALE.
N. B.—Persons wishing to purchase had better call and examine the same. Byberry, 11th mo. 7th, 1834.
nov 15—6t*

Public Sale.

WILL positively be sold at Public Sale, on Thursday, the 4th of December next, on the premises, at 2 o'clock, P. M., a small Farm, the property of the subscriber, situate in the township of Southampton, in the county of Bucks, on the Street Road, near Davisville, 17 miles from Philadelphia, and 4 from the Willow Grove Turnpike, containing 45 acres of land, in a high state of cultivation, conveniently divided into seven fields, and principally in with grass, with water in each field.
The improvements consist of a two story stone house, with 3 rooms on the first floor, and 3 on the second, and cellar underneath; a well of good and never-failing water near the door, with a pump therein, and a [illegible]; a large stone Barn, recently built, 50 feet long and 35 wide, with stabling underneath sufficient for eighteen head of horses and cattle, with running water in the barnyard; a large Wagon-house attached to the Barn, with Granaries above it; a frame wood house and hog pen, and other out-buildings, all in good repair. An Apple Orchard of well-selected fruit trees, just beginning to bear. There is on the property, a good stone quarry. [illegible] This farm is located in a respectable neighbourhood, convenient to places of public worship of different denominations, mills, schools, stores, &c. Persons wishing to view the premises previous to the day of sale, will be cheerfully waited upon by the subscriber living thereon.—Attendance and conditions by JOHN HORNER.
N. B.—One corner of the above farm is in Davisville, where a number of building lots might now be sold at fair prices.
nov. 1—5t

To the Public.

JUST received from the New York, auction stores, and for sale at No. 278 Market street, above Eighth, south side, 100 pieces English Merinoes, at 50 cents per yard; 150 pieces super, do. 62½ cents; 100 pieces extra superfine, do. 75 cents; 50 do. [illegible] 15 cents; 50 do. 87½ cents; 50 pieces extra super, do. $1 12½; 50 do. 25 cents; 50 do. super, do. 75; 40 do. 40 cts.; 40 do. 5 cents [illegible]; 40 pieces super, do. $1; 53 pieces 4-4 English merinoes, 80 cents; 75 pieces fine French $1 37, 50 pieces extra super, do. $1 50; 100 pieces Canton flannels, from 12½ to 18½ cents. Also, received from the above auction stores, a large assortment of Shawls, as follows: 50 red embroidered Shawls, at $1; 100 plain, do. 50 cents; 50 7-4 rich embroidered, do. 75; 2½ [illegible] at $1 [illegible]; 100 super, do. [illegible] extra fine [illegible], 25 rich Gothic style, do. On hand, a very large assortment of fancy silks for ladies' dresses, from 31 to 75 cents per yard; 150 ladies' corsets, at 62½ cents. Also, on hand, a large assortment of black, white and scarlet long and square merino shawls, which will be sold at very reduced prices; 100 pieces cambric hdkfs., from 28 to 31 cents; 200 assorted blond veils; 250 doz. assorted silk hose; 500 ladies' collars, 12½ cents; 100 splendid reticules, at $2; 100 cases of leghorn hats and bonnets will be sold at half price. On hand, a general assortment of Dry Goods, too tedious to mention, which will be sold lower than can be bought in the city either wholesale or retail.
N. B.—Country merchants will please give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, being as the above will be sold very low. Don't mistake the number, being it is a chance for bargains. No. 278 Market street. sep 27—3m*

Needles.

JAMES WALTON, No. 12 Fetter Lane, Philadelphia, running from Third to Bread street, and between Arch and Race streets, (the only importer of James Smith & Sons' Needles,) thankful for past favours, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received an extensive assortment of needles, as follows—Drill'd and silver eyed sharps and betweens, darners, sadlers, milliners, glovers, lead, harness, netting, rug and surgeons' needles, gilt, plaited and steel bodkins, &c. &c. oct 18—3m

Book-Keeping.

A new System of Book-keeping, taught in a superior Mercantile Manner, in half the time of any other in the Union.

THIS System is far superior to the Italian plan—1st, in shortness; 2d, in correctness of principle; 3d, acquired with half the labor; 4th, in giving a more extensive and superior knowledge of the science. These facts are admitted by the most skilful accountants, and by perhaps who are able to learn Book-keeping under the above plan, and for Dr. and Cr upon Double Entry, and a new Journal form with positive success to the learner, in from TEN to TWENTY LESSONS, with Bills of Exchange, and all auxiliary Books and Drafts, with Bottomry and Respondentia Bonds.

A New System of Penmanship.

A superior style of running hand, round, text or large hand combined with expedition and legibility, expressly for Mercantile business, and all offices of Record and Bank business and Ladies' letter hand; by this system, laborers, men, young and old, are taught in a few lessons, and with double the rapidity and ease of any other taught in the Union.
Scholars are taught to make Pens. R. BRIGONEGAL,
S. W. corner of 6th and Race sts. opposite Franklin Square.
An extra room is prepared for the more private accommodation of merchants and professional gentlemen.
The Study of Book-keeping or Writing can be accomplished in a few evenings.
Scholars may attend at any time between sunrise and 10 P. M.—Ladies write in separate Rooms. feb 7 '34—tf

Gun and Rifle Manufactory.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he continues the manufacture of Guns and Rifles of every description, at his establishment in West King street, two doors from the Market house where he will at all times be found ready to wait upon those who may give him a call. The superior execution and finish of his work is too well known to be here spoken of.
☞ He is prepared to execute orders for any quantity, (however large) and will sell wholesale and retail, lower than any other manufacturer in the city. By close attention to business, and unremitted efforts to please, he hopes to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.
JACOB FORDNEY, Jr.
Lancaster, Pa. August 19, 1834. sept 6—3m

Exchange Office.

JAMES MUSGRAVE, Stock and Exchange Broker, S. E. corner of Third and Chesnut streets.
BANK NOTES of all the States in the Union purchased on moderate terms, viz:

Maine,	New York,	District of Columbia,
New Hampshire,	New Jersey,	North Carolina,
Vermont,	Pennsylvania,	South Carolina,
Massachusetts,	Delaware,	Georgia,
Rhode Island,	Maryland,	Ohio,
Connecticut,	Virginia,	Tennessee, &c. &c.

Bank, Insurance, Turnpike, Canal, Rail Roads, and all other Stocks, bought and sold on commission.
Drafts collected on the most reasonable terms. mar 15 '34—1y

Cure for the Rheumatism.

DEAN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS are an effectual remedy for the Rheumatism, and all similar diseases, such as Gout, Cramp, Spasms, Numbness, &c.—They have been extensively used in the United States for the last fifteen years with very high approbation, and multitudes have been relieved by them from most distressing attacks of the Rheumatism. Persons who have been afflicted with the Rheumatism from 15 to 20 years, together, and unable to walk without aid, have, by using the Pills, been fully restored.
The following certificate of the Hon. Judge Thatcher, of Maine, it is presumed, will be highly satisfactory.
This may certify, that I have found used for myself and family for several years, Dr. Dean's Pills, and do consider them a safe and useful family medicine, especially for Rheumatism, in which complaint, from what I have experienced, seen and heard, I consider them more effectual than any thing else I have known used, and I do think them a valuable discovery. For the purpose of extending their usefulness and of inducing others to try them, I subscribe this certificate.
GEORGE THATCHER.
Extract of a letter from a gentleman of the U. States Army, dated Philadelphia, Nov. 1833.
"Sir,—I had been for more than two years afflicted with the complaint, when I procured a single box of your Rheumatic Pills. I took them with the special means recommended by you, of sweet oil, &c. The effect, to my great joy, was a complete cure. I had previously exhausted the whole Materia Medica, and was on the point of resorting again to the Chemist. [illegible] WM. F. SMITH."
"Dr. E. Dean."
Messrs. Maynard & Noyes.
Gentlemen—I hereby certify, that in January 1833, in consequence of a sudden cold, I was seized with the Rheumatism, which settled in my right hip and was never free from pain one day for seven months. I applied to a number of respectable physicians but could get no relief, and gave up the idea of being cured. I was prevailed upon to try Dr. Dean's Rheumatic Pills, and was helped by them at once, [illegible] and I was entirely cured, and am now as free from it as at any period of my life. I wish these Pills may be circulated not only in this country, but in every portion of the world where that distressing disorder, the Rheumatism, is known. JNO. PARKER.
Boston, March 6, 1833.
For sale, wholesale and retail by Maynard & Noyes; and in this city by I. Thompson, F. & C. Varnall, C. Marshall, Reeve & Smith, Smith & Hodgson, E. B. Garrigues, T. M'Clintock, J. Boughman, P. F. Gebb, Jr. N. Lossing, &c.
oct 18—6m

Cheap Books and Stationery.

THE following valuable Books are published, and constantly for sale by the subscriber: Hugh's Life of Cromwell; [illegible] and Latin Dictionary; Scott's Life of Napoleon; [illegible] Hayward's [illegible] Family Prayers; Baxter's Call; Scenes in Europe, [illegible] Theological, Medical and Law Books, Stationery, &c. Country Merchants, Teachers and others, supplied at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.
July 26 '34—eo1y URIAH HUNT, 19 North Third street.

RANDALL & CHAMBERS,

Coal Grate MANUFACTURERS,

No. 274 Callowhill Street, between Leventon? and Budd streets, Philadelphia, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have on hand an assortment of the most approved patterns of Register, Portable, Fancy and Common Grates, which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms.
nov 15 '34—1y

THE subscriber has now on hand, nearly 301 dozen bottles of purified Bears' Oil, warranted fresh and pure, having received it direct from Missouri. The well known qualities of this admirable article, for preserving, strengthening and beautifying the Hair, renders it almost superfluous to say any thing in its praise. Suffice it to say, that it gives the roughest hair a soft and beautiful appearance, a firm and glossy curl, restores it when lost from sickness or other causes, cleanses the head from dandriff, and imparts life to the hair diseased. It is pleasantly perfumed, and for dressing the hair generally, it is far superior to any other article. It is excellent for the heads of children and for the growth of whiskers.
N. B.—It has been known to restore the hair on heads which have been bald for years.—Price in bottles, with directions, 25, 50, and 75 cents each. A large discount to dealers.

Indian Dye,

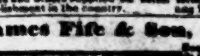
For colouring red, light, grey, or grisley hair, a beautiful and permanent brown or jet black, without injuring the hair or staining the skin. This article, if the directions are followed, will colour the hair of the desired hue in six or eight hours, with very little trouble, or if applied at night on going to bed, the change will be effected by morning.—Price, 75 cents per bottle.

Indian Oil,

For gradually colouring the hair. It is recommended to those who wish the hair a shade or two darker. By its use the hair is prevented from turning grey, and it also promotes its growth and beauty. It is pleasantly perfumed.—Price, 75 cents per bottle.
The above, with a general assortment of perfumery, consisting of fancy soaps, &c., are for sale, wholesale and retail, by L. W. GLENN,
No. 84 South Third st. opposite the Exchange, Philada.
☞ Druggists and others supplied on better terms than at any other establishment in the country. aug 23—6m

James Fife & Son,

REED



MAKERS, South side of St. Stephen's Church, between Market, in Tenth st.

CARRY on the above line in all its branches, &c. and have on hand at all times, Reeds, suitable for weaving in general. Also, Reeds of every description, suitable for Country Merchants on hand, in large quantities, of a very superior quality, and at the lowest manufactory prices.
Also, a few 1000 first quality New Orleans cane on hand and for sale. ☞ Reeds of every description made to order.
mar 15, '34—1y

John McAllister & Co.

M'ALLISTER.

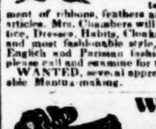
At the old established Stand, No. 48 Chesnut st. two doors above Second street, Sign of Franklin's Head.

SPECTACLES, in gold & silver frames, of their own manufacture; also, in Tortoise, elastic steel and common frames of various patterns; oval, square or octagon Eyes, furnished with convex, concave, green or azure Glasses of the best quality, or with pebbles.—Spectacle Cases of every description.
Also, Spy Glasses, Microscopes, Opera Glasses, Mathematical Instruments, separate or in cases, Thermometers, Tape Measures, Magnets, Camera Obscuras, Camera Lucidas, Weavers' Cloth Glasses, Optical Machines for viewing Prints, Platina Points for Lightning Rods, Surveying Chains 2 and 4 pole, Pocket Compasses, &c. &c. &c.
Walking Canes of fashionable patterns, mounted with gold, silver or ivory, and at reduced prices, by wholesale or retail.
In order that persons resident at a distance may be properly suited, they are requested to send a Glass, or a piece of the Glass from the Spectacle they were last; and also to state how long since older Glasses have been needed. The age alone does not afford a sufficient rule for judging of the sight.
☞ Spectacles repaired.—New Glasses fitted to Spectacle Frames. sep 27—3m

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS.

GEORGE P. SCHIVELY, No. 35 South Eighth street, one door below Chesnut, thankful for past favours, would inform his friends and the public, that he continues to manufacture, and has constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of superior Surgical Instruments, made of the best materials and of good workmanship, and respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage.
N. B.—Orders from any part of the Union, promptly attended to. sept 20—tf

French Millinery
And Fancy Dress Making Establishment.



MRS. S. CHAMBERS, Agent, No. 216 Chesnut street, third door below Ninth street, south side, has received by the last packet from Havre, a splendid assortment of Parisian Millinery, consisting of Bonnets, Blond and Embroidered Caps, Head Dresses, &c. Also, the latest fashions for walking and evening dresses, habits and cloaks, together with a handsome assortment of ribbons, feathers and flowers, and a variety of fancy articles. Mrs. Chambers will make to order, at the shortest notice, Dresses, Habits, Cloaks, Bonnets and Caps, in the latest and most fashionable style, as she will monthly receive the English and Parisian fashions. Ladies and Merchants will please call and examine for themselves.
WANTED, several apprentices for Millinery and Fashionable Mantua-making. sept 20—3m

Winter Millinery.

MISSES JOHNSONS,
HAVE just received by the packet ship France, which arrived on the 3d, from Havre, a large assortment of Winter Millinery, which they will open on Monday, November 10th, at their Millinery establishment, No. 200 Chesnut street, six doors above Eighth st.
nov 8—tf*

Patent Gum Elastic Boots & Shoes.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand, a good supply of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gum Elastic Boots and Shoes, with Leather Soles cemented to them. They are neatly finished, of fashionable shapes, and designed as a substitute for all other kinds for winter wear. Also, a good assortment of plain Gum Elastic Over Shoes, by the case or dozen.
Also, Gum Elastic Table Covers, &c. &c.
Country Merchants and others, are respectfully invited to call and examine them. SAML. D. BREED,
april 5—tf No. 13 North 7th street.

Jacob Senneff,
Brass, Steel, Cane & Reed Manufacturer, No. 165 North Second Street,

HAVING received letters patent from the United States, for an improvement in making Cane Reeds or Slays, recommend them to the manufacturers and weavers generally, as being decidedly superior to any thing of the kind ever used. They have been tried in some of the largest manufactories in the United States, and approved of by all. He warrants them to be superior, both for working free and durability, to the Reeds or Slays made upon the old plan.
Also, a general assortment, suitable for country work, always on hand.
The above articles will be sold as low as by any other manufacturer in the city. sep 27—3m*

Removal.—R. & W. Wilson,

INFORM their customers and the public, that they have removed their store from the Northwest corner of Fifth and Cherry st. (where they still continue to manufacture every thing in their line of business,) to the N. W. corner of Fifth and North street, between Market & Arch sts., where they keep constantly on hand, of their own manufacture, a handsome assortment of fashionable Silver Plate, Spoons, Forks, Ladles, Butter Knives, Sugar Tongs, &c. &c. at the lowest manufacturing prices.—Also, a great variety of Plated Ware of their own importing, such as Tea Sets, Castors, Cake Baskets, Spoons and Forks, plated on steel, Britannia Ware, &c. all of which will be sold at a trifling advance. nov 1—tf

Watches, Jewellery & Silver Ware.

WILLIAM BAILY, No. 202 Market street, 3d door below Eighth street, south side—Importer of Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lepine, and plain Watches, has just received by late arrivals, in his new Store, an elegant assortment of the above goods.
Also, on hand, of his own manufacture, Silver Coffee and Tea-pots, Sugar dishes and Cream-pots, Table and Tea spoons, Desert, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Soup Ladles, Sugar Tongs, Castors, Cake Baskets, &c.
Also, elegant Jewellery, of the latest fashions, consisting of Gold Guard Chains, Guard Keys, Seals, Ear-rings, Breastpins, Finger-rings, Shirt Buttons—ever pointed Pencils, Gold, Silver, Steel and Plated Spectacles, to suit persons of all ages, Music Boxes, Mantel Clocks, Watch Chains, and a variety of other articles, all of which he will dispose of, wholesale or retail, on the most reasonable terms.
☞ Orders from any part of the United States, will be attended to with care.
N. B.—Watches of every description, carefully repaired and warranted as usual. sept 13—3m*

Patent Straw Cutters.

THE Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for Saaford's highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which the most approved inferences can be given.
THOMAS SHIPLEY,
Ironmonger, No. 37 Market st.
N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware States, or any Counties, may be had on moderate terms.
aug. 23—tf T. S.

SPANISH HIDES AND OIL.
Notice.

THE Subscriber having withdrawn from the copartnership of TIMOTHY ABBOTT & Co. which is now dissolved, takes this opportunity of returning his sincere thanks to his friends and the public in general, for their liberal patronage, and he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same, at his New Hide, Oil and Leather Store, No. 21 South Third street, between Market and Chesnut streets, where he has a large assortment of Spanish Hides, Kips' Oil, &c. Leather, Finished and in the Rough—all of which will be sold low for cash or on the usual credit. DAVID KIRKPATRICK,
No. 21 South Third street.
N. B.—All kinds of Leather in the Rough wanted, for which the highest market price will be given, either in cash, or in exchange for Hides and Oil. Leather stored free of charge, and sold on commission. oct 4—3m

Carpet Manufactory.

JOSEPH SWARTZ, No. 219 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia, where fashionable Carpets are woven of different patterns, in the handsomest style. Also, ready made Carpets kept on hand, which will be sold wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices.
Orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.
The subscriber also informs the public in general, that he has at present an extensive assortment of Domestic Carpeting of all [illegible] quality, which has been recommended to all parts of the United States.
Also, several hundred yards very superior Plaid Carpeting.
N. B.—The advertiser has received a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for manufacturing Carpeting of superior quality. sept 6—3m